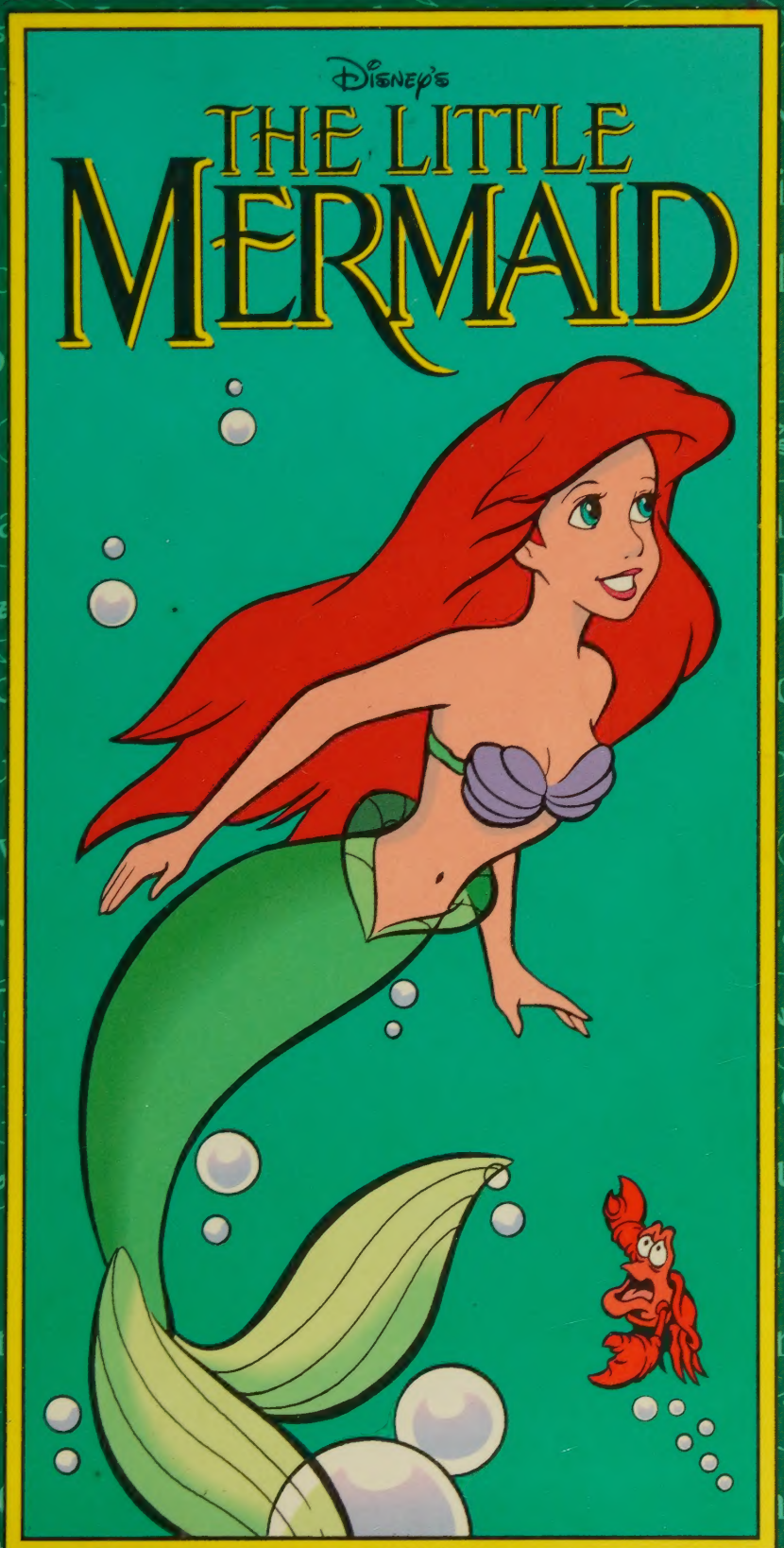
Junior Graphic Novel Disney Junior Graphic Novel

$3.95

Disney's

THE LITTLE MERMAID



Junior Graphic Novel Disney Junior Graphic Novel

Welsh

Adapted from Walt Disney Pictures'
The Little Mermaid

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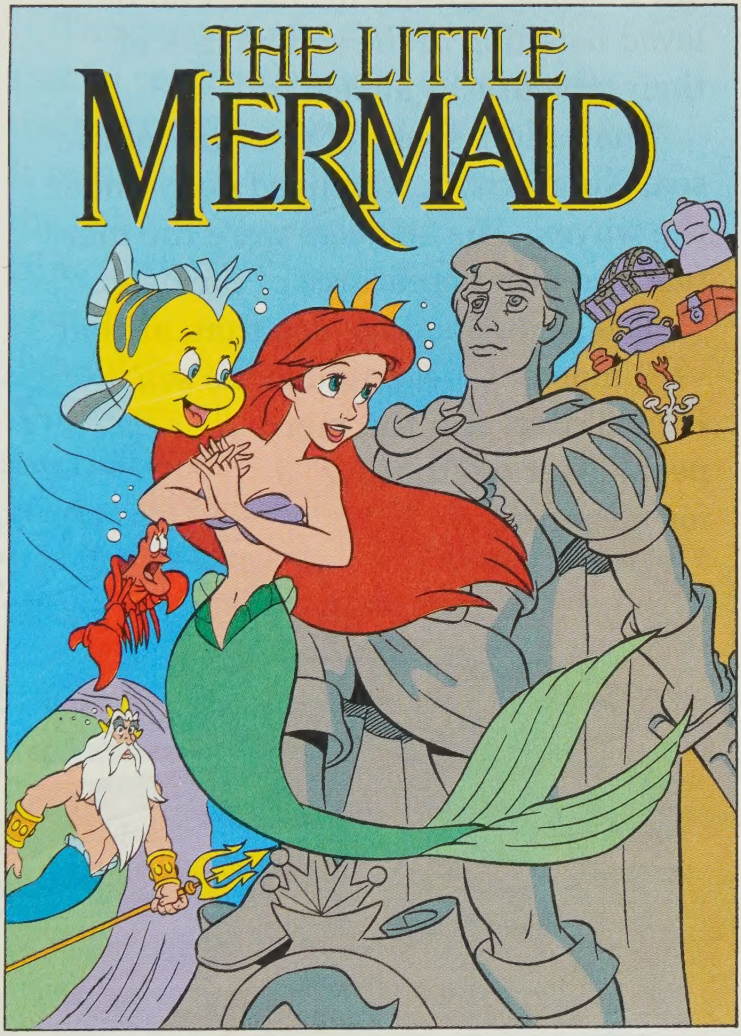
Disney's

Junior Graphic Novel



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Art: **Gutenberghus Publishing Service, Xavi**

Disney's JUNIOR GRAPHIC NOVEL (ISBN 1-56115-344-3) THE LITTLE MERMAID, Published by Disney Comics, Inc., a subsidiary of The Walt Disney Company, 500 South Buena Vista St., Burbank, CA 91521. Entire contents © 1992 The Walt Disney Company. All rights reserved. Nothing herein contained may be reproduced without written permission of The Walt Disney Company, California.

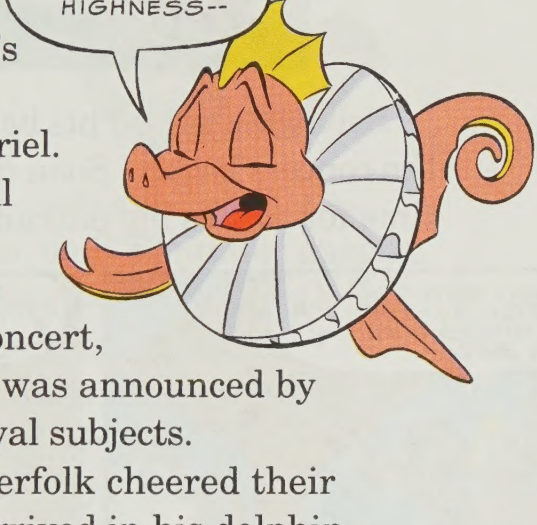
One beautiful spring morning, a large ship swept over the ocean. A young prince named Eric stood at the bow of the ship.

Eric loved feeling the salty air blowing against his face, and he loved listening to the sailors talk of their adventures at sea.

The sailors spoke of the ruler of the sea, King Triton, who lived deep under the waves. His subjects were the merfolk and other creatures of the deep.

The sailors had no idea that, at that very moment, deep under the sea, King Triton and the merpeople were gathering for a concert.

The concert was going to be a special celebration, and none of the merpeople wanted to miss it. It would be the debut of King Triton's youngest daughter, Ariel.



As they all hurried for good seats to watch the concert, King Triton was announced by one of his loyal subjects.

All the merfolk cheered their king as he arrived in his dolphin-drawn chariot.

King Triton turned to his court composer, Sebastian the crab. Sebastian had created a special song for Ariel's debut.

"Doesn't Ariel have a beautiful voice, Sebastian?" King Triton asked proudly.

"Oh, yes, Your Majesty!"

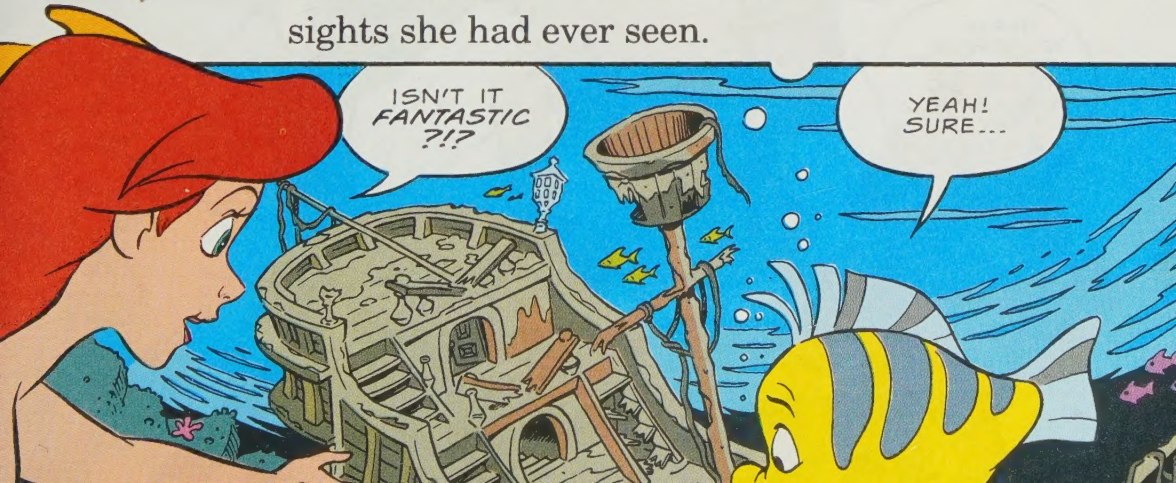
Sebastian raised his baton and the concert began. Soon it was time for Ariel's big entrance.

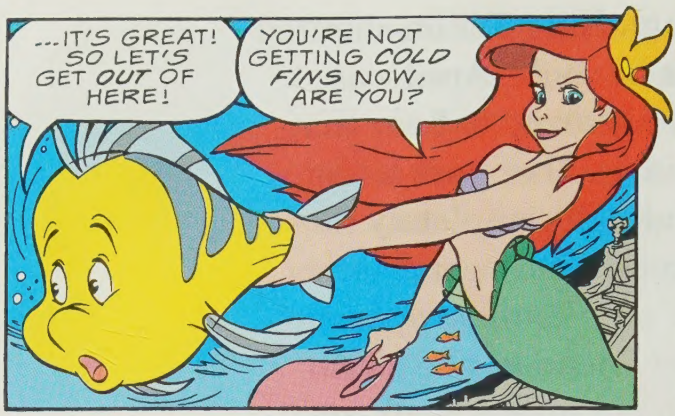
Although King Triton shouted as loud as he could, Ariel was much too far away to hear him. She was in another part of the ocean, and had completely forgotten about the concert.

"Come on, Flounder," Ariel said to her friend as she swam toward an old hulk. "Look at that! Think of what we can find in it! I can't wait!"

"I'm coming! Wait for me!" Flounder gasped, struggling to keep up with the little mermaid.

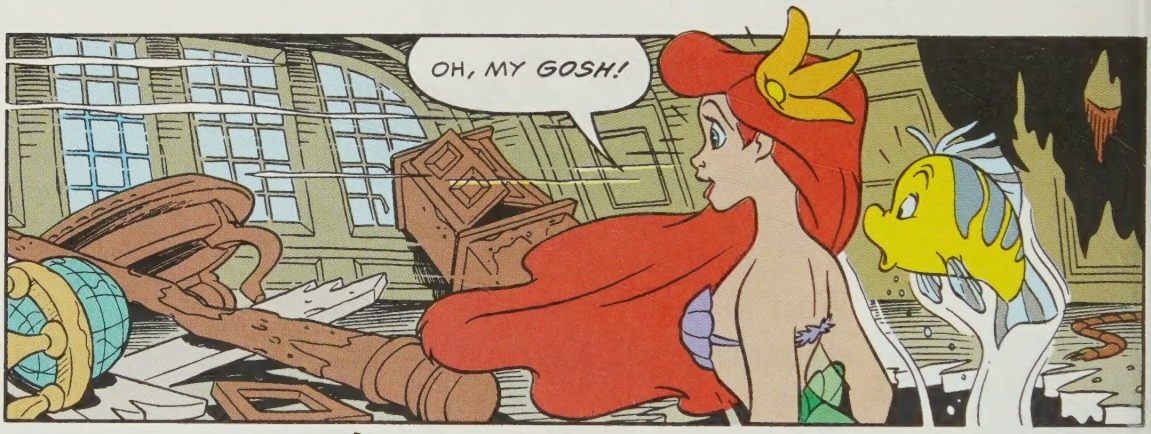
"Oh, Flounder! Just look!" Ariel said. In front of her was a huge old ship. It had probably sunk long ago. Ariel thought it was one of the most incredible sights she had ever seen.





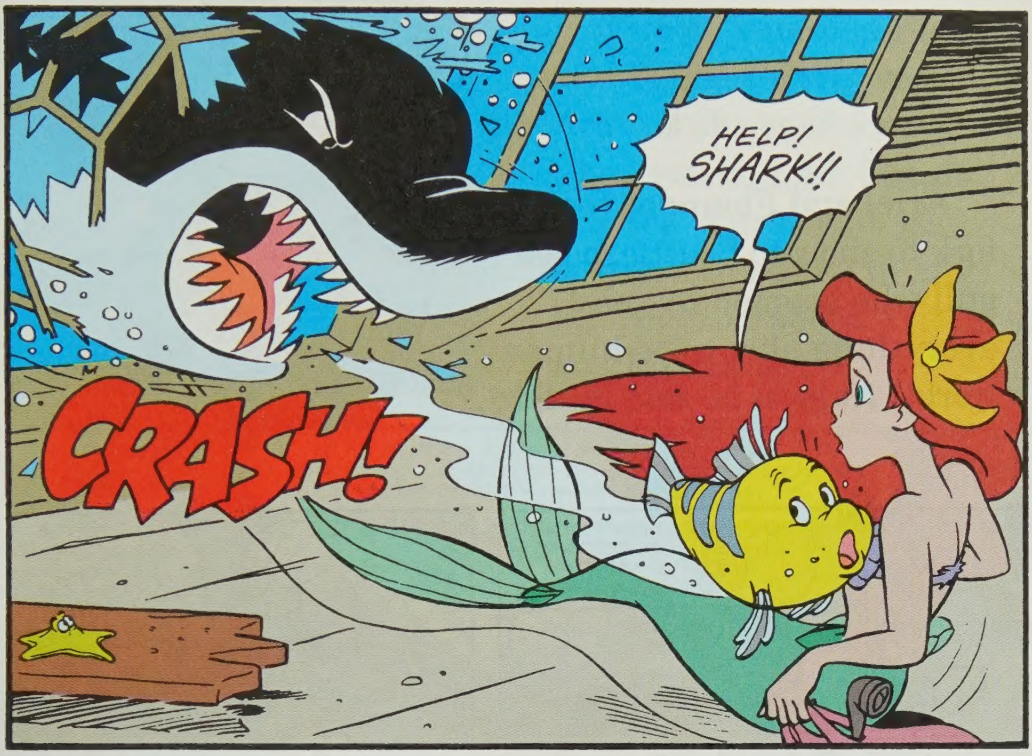
"Oh, Flounder! Don't be such a guppy!" Ariel laughed.

Reluctantly, the timid little fish followed Ariel through one of the ship's portholes. Then they began to explore, looking for things that might have been created by humans. Ariel was fascinated by anything to do with the creatures called humans, and she collected all of their stuff she could find.



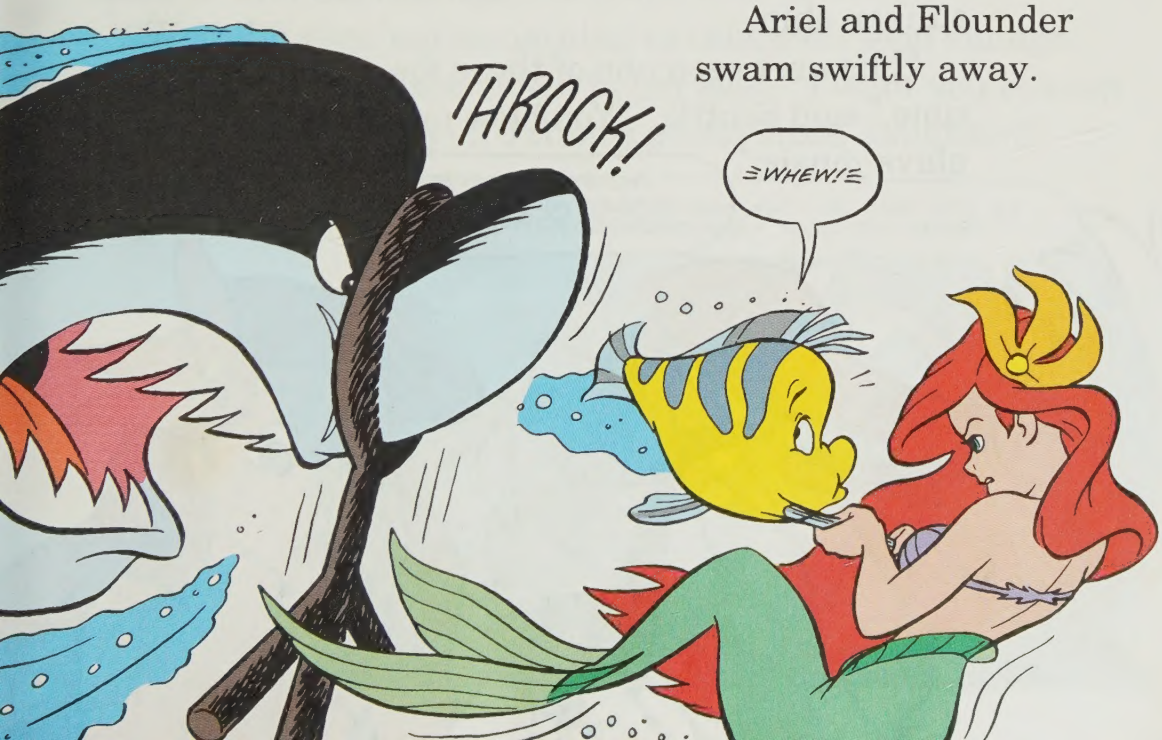
"I can't wait to ask Scuttle what this is," said Ariel.

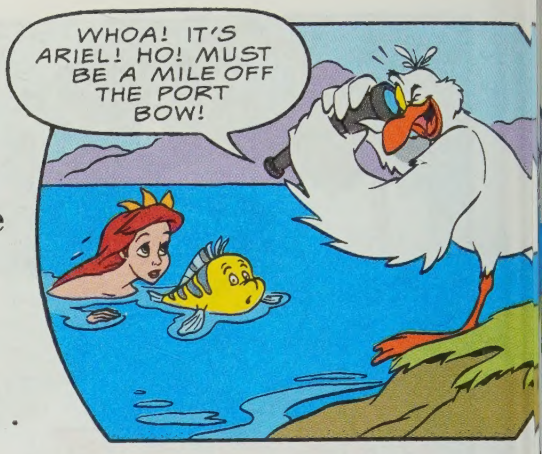
But suddenly . . .



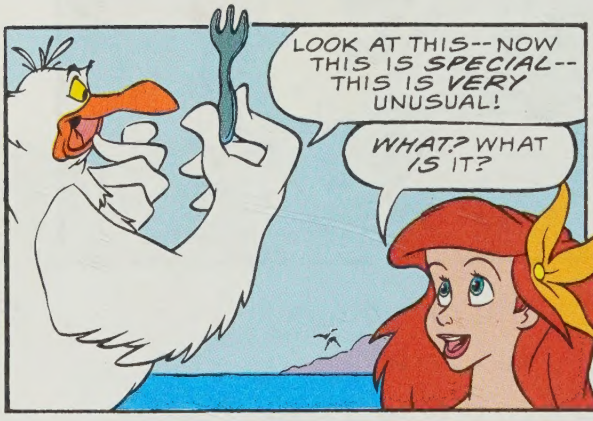
The shark looked mean and hungry. But just as he thought that he was going to have a tasty fish-and mermaid dinner, he swam right into an old anchor and got stuck!

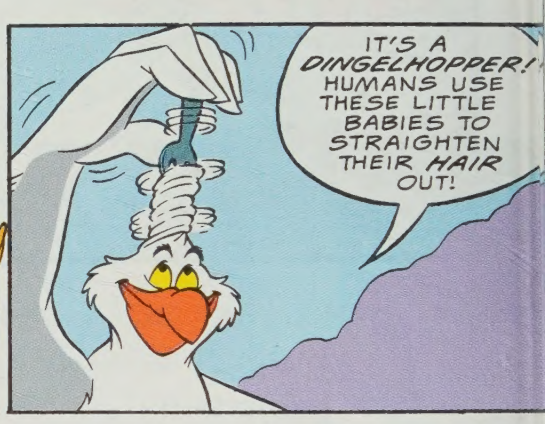
Ariel and Flounder swam swiftly away.





Ariel and Flounder took the fork to show to Scuttle, a sea gull who seemed to know everything about the human world. At least he said he did . . .

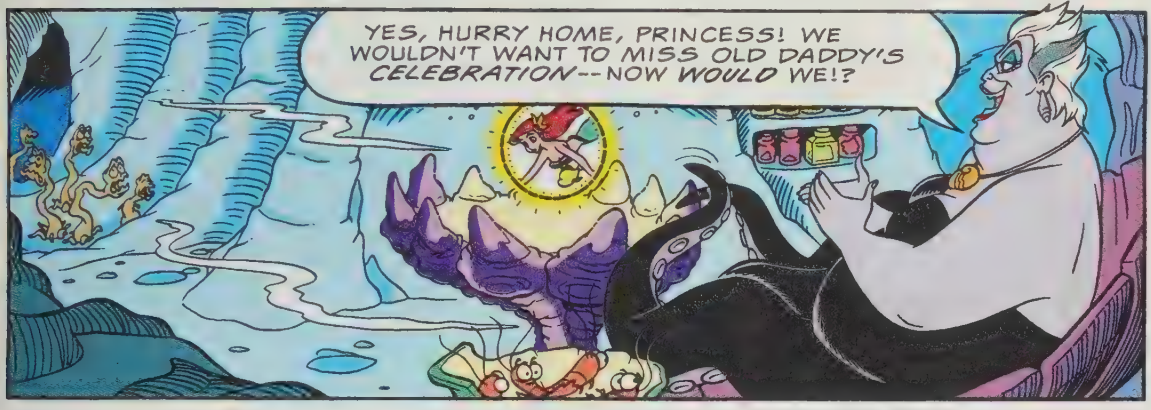




"What about this one?" asked Flounder, pointing to a pipe Ariel had found in the sunken ship.

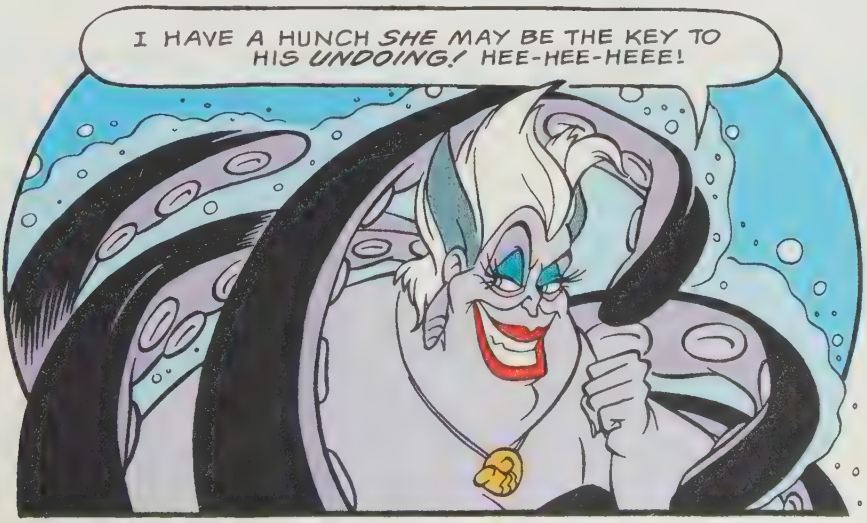
"I haven't seen one of these for a long time," said Scuttle. "You blow into it, and it plays music."

Two eels named Flotsam and Jetsam were watching Ariel as she sped away. They worked for Ursula the Sea Witch, who was always interested in any information about Triton and his family.

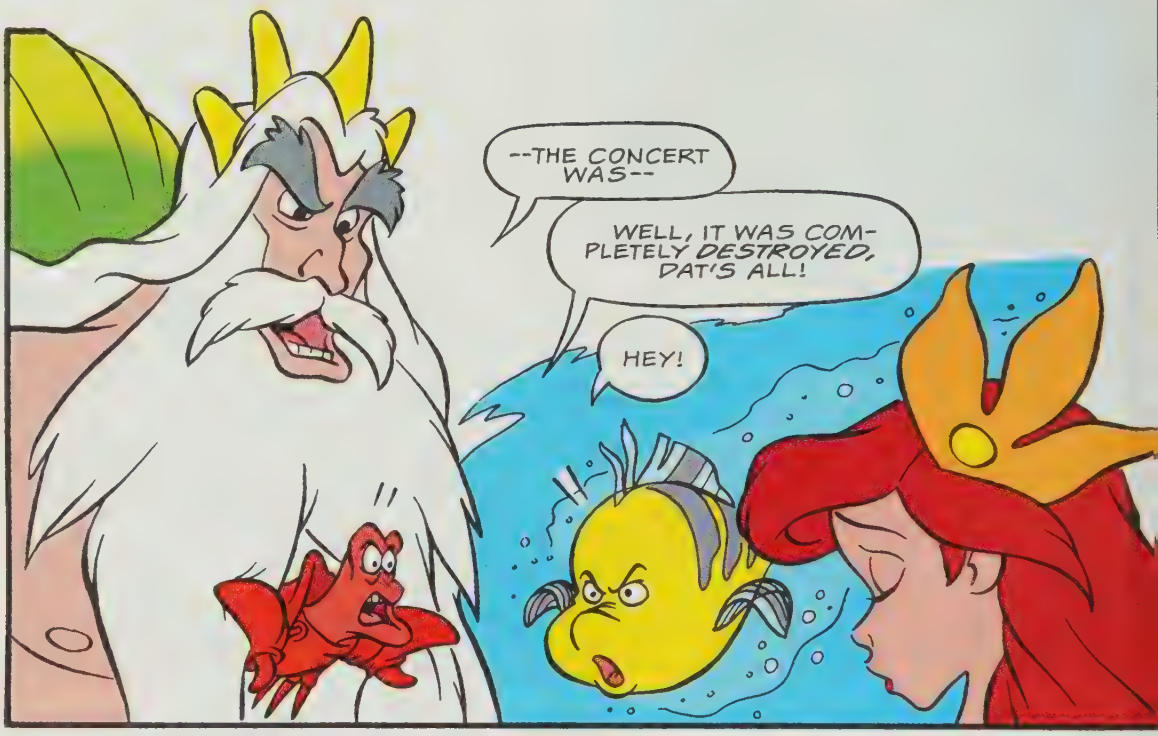


"Celebration, indeed!" Ursula sneered. "We used to have fantastic feasts when I lived in the palace. But look at me now! Banished and exiled by Triton and practically starving, while he and his fish folk celebrate!

"Well, I'll give 'em something to celebrate soon enough. Flotsam! Jetsam!" she called to her eels. "I want you to keep an extra-close watch on Triton's pretty little daughter!"



Triton was furious when Ariel got home. It wasn't the first time that Ariel had been forgetful.



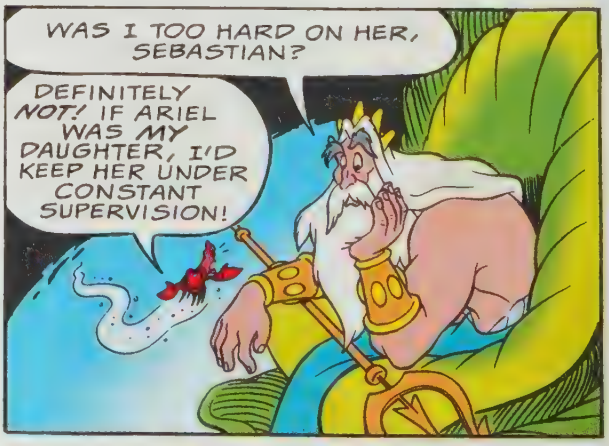
"It wasn't Ariel's fault we missed the concert," Flounder started to explain. "This sea gull made us late."

"Sea gull?" Triton said. "The only way you could have been talking to a sea gull is if you went up to the surface again. How many times do I have to tell you, Ariel: The surface is no place for merpeople!"

"But, Daddy—"

"No 'buts,'" Triton proclaimed. "I don't want my daughter snared by some fish-eater's hook. Stay away from the surface! Is that clear?"

As soon as Ariel had left, Triton was sorry he had yelled at her.

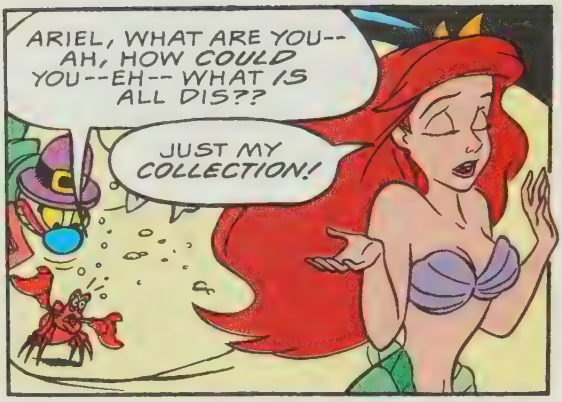


As Sebastian scurried away to follow Ariel and Flounder, he muttered to himself. "I should be writing symphonies, not tagging along after some headstrong teenager!"

Ariel and Flounder swam away from the palace to a large rock formation. Sebastian watched Ariel look around furtively, then push a large boulder away from the entrance to a cavern.

"What's dat girl up to now?" Sebastian wondered as he followed them inside.

What a surprise! Displayed on the ledges that lined the cavern were whozits and whatzits, even thingamabobs! Sebastian couldn't believe how many human treasures Ariel had collected in her cavern.



"Oh, I see," said Sebastian. "Your collection. If your father knew about dis—"

"You're not gonna tell him, are you?" gasped Flounder.

"Come wid me," Sebastian said to Ariel, ignoring Flounder. "I'll take you home and—"

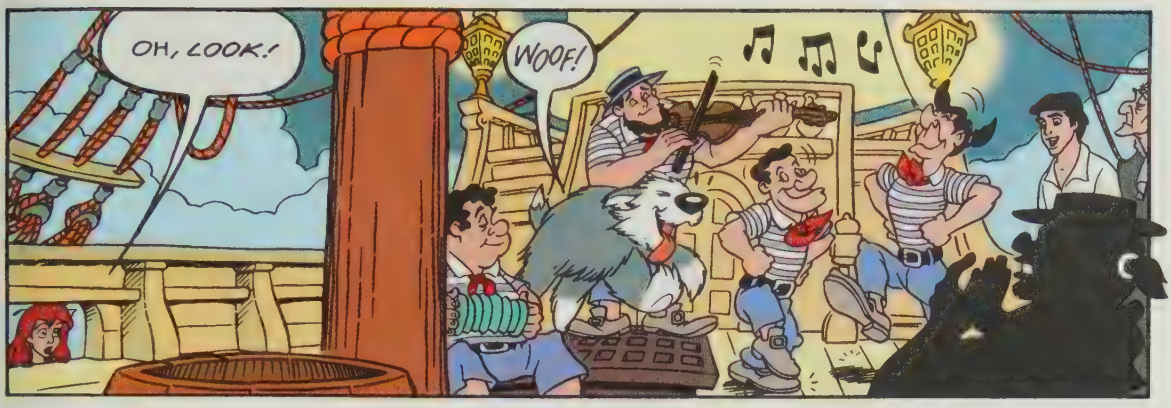
"Oh, please, Sebastian!" cried the little mermaid. "Daddy would never understand!"

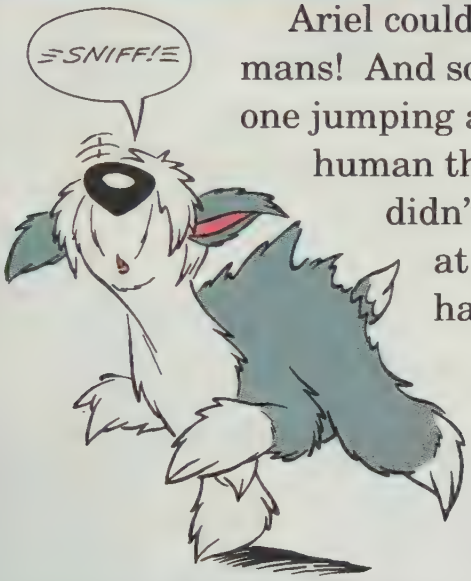
Suddenly a shadow blocked the light that came from an opening in the top of the cavern.

"Look!" said Ariel, so fascinated that she began to float up through the opening.

"Ariel! Come back here!" called Sebastian.

But Ariel wasn't listening. Even though her father had forbidden it, she was headed for the surface again!

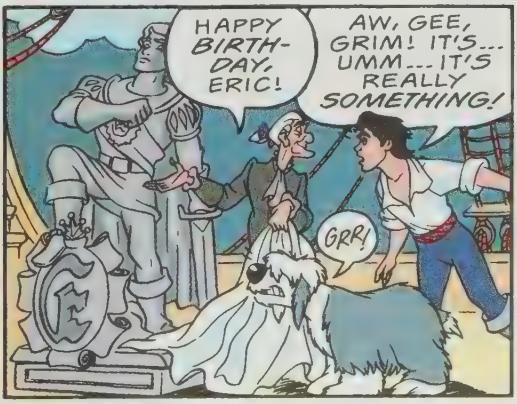


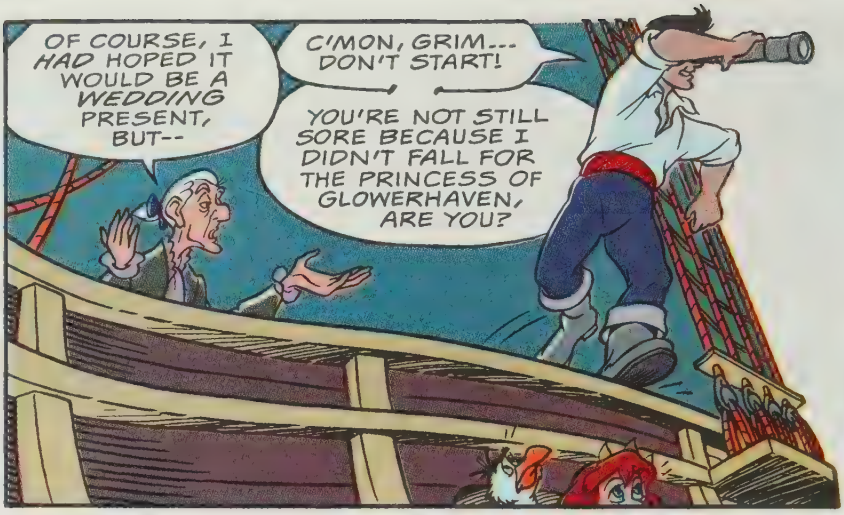


Ariel could hardly believe her eyes. Humans! And so close! There was even a hairy one jumping around. Ariel had never seen a human that looked like that before. She didn't realize that it wasn't a human at all, but Eric's dog Max. Max was having as much fun as the sailors.

But when Ariel saw Prince Eric, she sighed. Never had she seen anyone so handsome!

Then Eric's advisor, Grimsby, stopped the celebration and called for silence. "As you all know," he began, "today is Prince Eric's birthday." He smiled fondly at the Prince, whom he had known since birth. At times the Prince was high-spirited, but the affection between the two was obvious. "It is now my honor and privilege to present our esteemed prince with a very special, very expensive . . ."




OF COURSE, I HAD HOPED IT WOULD BE A WEDDING PRESENT, BUT--
C'MON, GRIM... DON'T START!
YOU'RE NOT STILL SORE BECAUSE I DIDN'T FALL FOR THE PRINCESS OF GLOWERHAVEN, ARE YOU?

"The right girl is out there somewhere, Grim. I just haven't found her," Eric sighed.

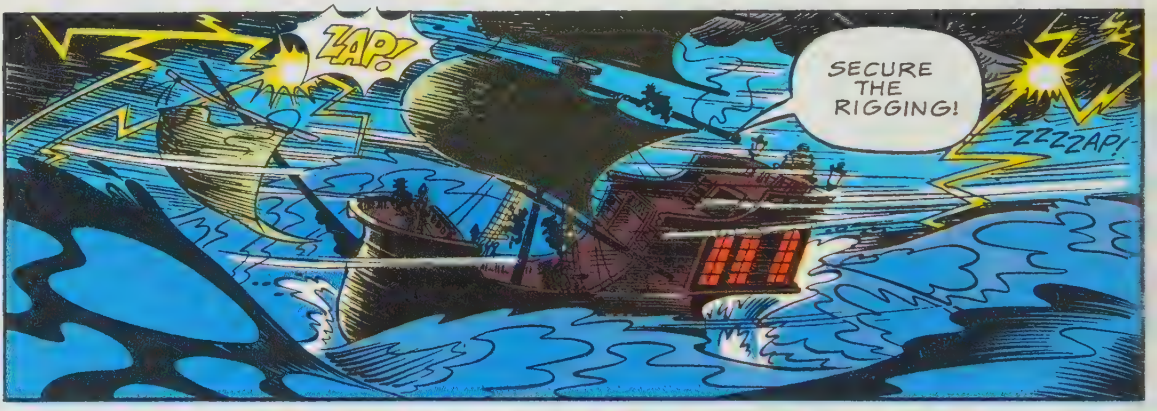
"Perhaps you haven't been looking hard enough." Grimsby suggested.

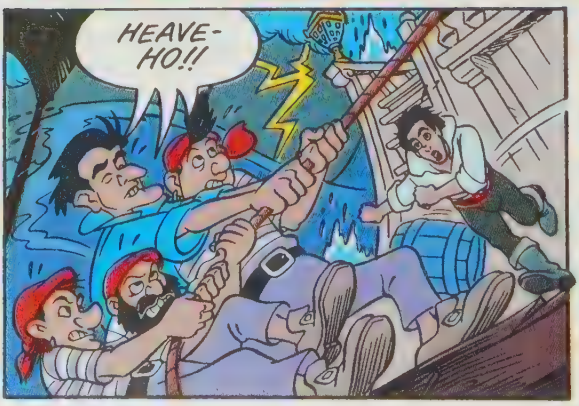
"Ha!" Eric scoffed. "When I find her, I'll know."

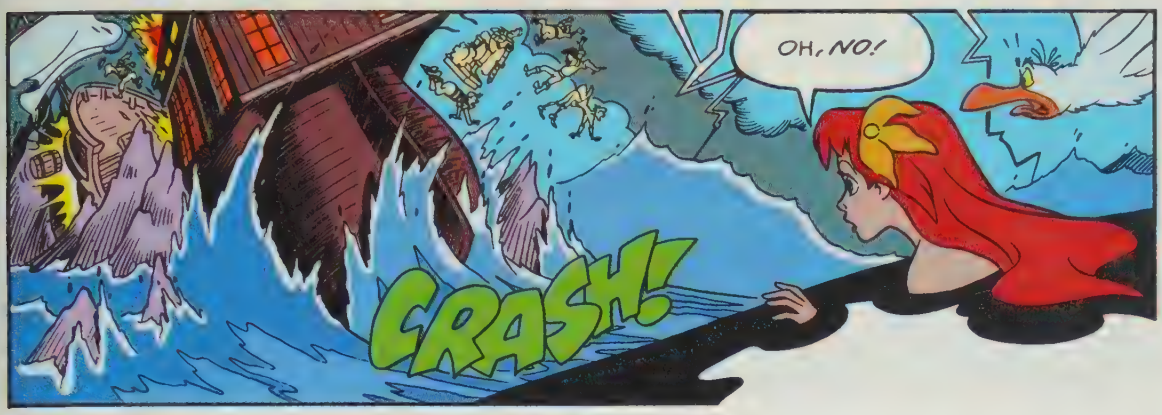
Suddenly jagged bolts of lightning filled the sky.

"Storm coming!" shouted one of the sailors.

The whole crew hurried to secure the ship for the storm. They struggled to keep the large ship under control.







The storm grew even more fierce, and the ship began to take on water. The sailors quickly lowered the lifeboats and swarmed aboard. Prince Eric looked up at the ship to make sure everyone had been saved.

As lightning hit the ship, Eric noticed that Max wasn't in the lifeboat. He was still aboard the burning ship! Eric dove into the water.

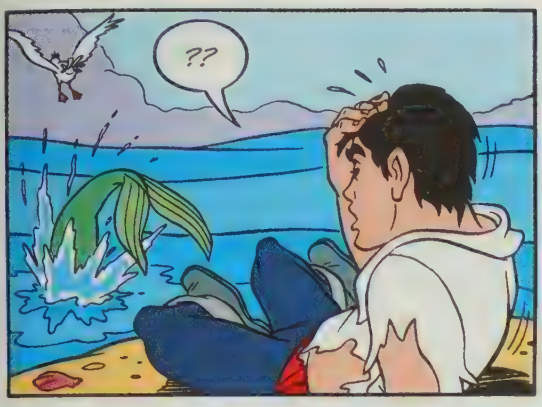
Luckily, Eric was able to reach Max and throw him over the side of the ship.

But before Eric could jump clear himself, the whole ship exploded. A spar knocked the Prince out and he fell into the raging sea.

Swiftly Ariel swam to his rescue and pulled him to shore.

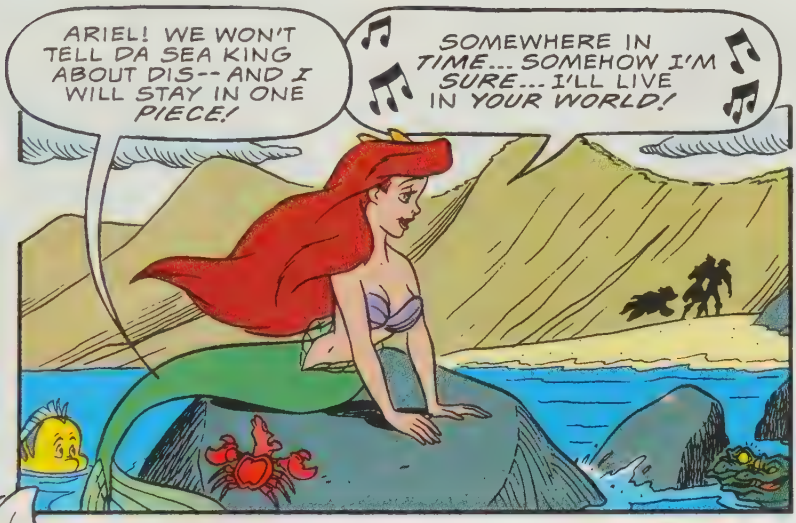
Scuttle, Flounder and Sebastian followed.

"Look! He's alive!" Ariel exclaimed, so happy that she began singing to him.



"I didn't see her clearly, but she had the most beautiful voice," said Eric.

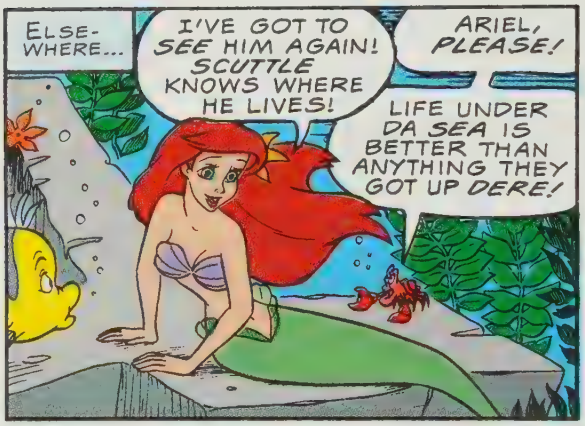
"Maybe you swallowed too much water," said Grimsby.


ARIEL! WE WON'T TELL DA SEA KING ABOUT DIS-- AND I WILL STAY IN ONE PIECE!
SOMEWHERE IN TIME... SOMEHOW I'M SURE... I'LL LIVE IN YOUR WORLD!

Ursula had been watching the whole time. She couldn't believe her luck. Ariel's falling in love with a human was the chance she needed.

It was finally time to make Triton pay!

The polyp creatures in Ursula's grim garden shuddered at the thought that the Sea Witch would turn the lovely Ariel into one of them. They had all been merfolk once—until they had met Ursula!


ELSE-WHERE...
I'VE GOT TO SEE HIM AGAIN! SCUTTLE KNOWS WHERE HE LIVES!
ARIEL, PLEASE!
LIFE UNDER DA SEA IS BETTER THAN ANYTHING THEY GOT UP DERE!

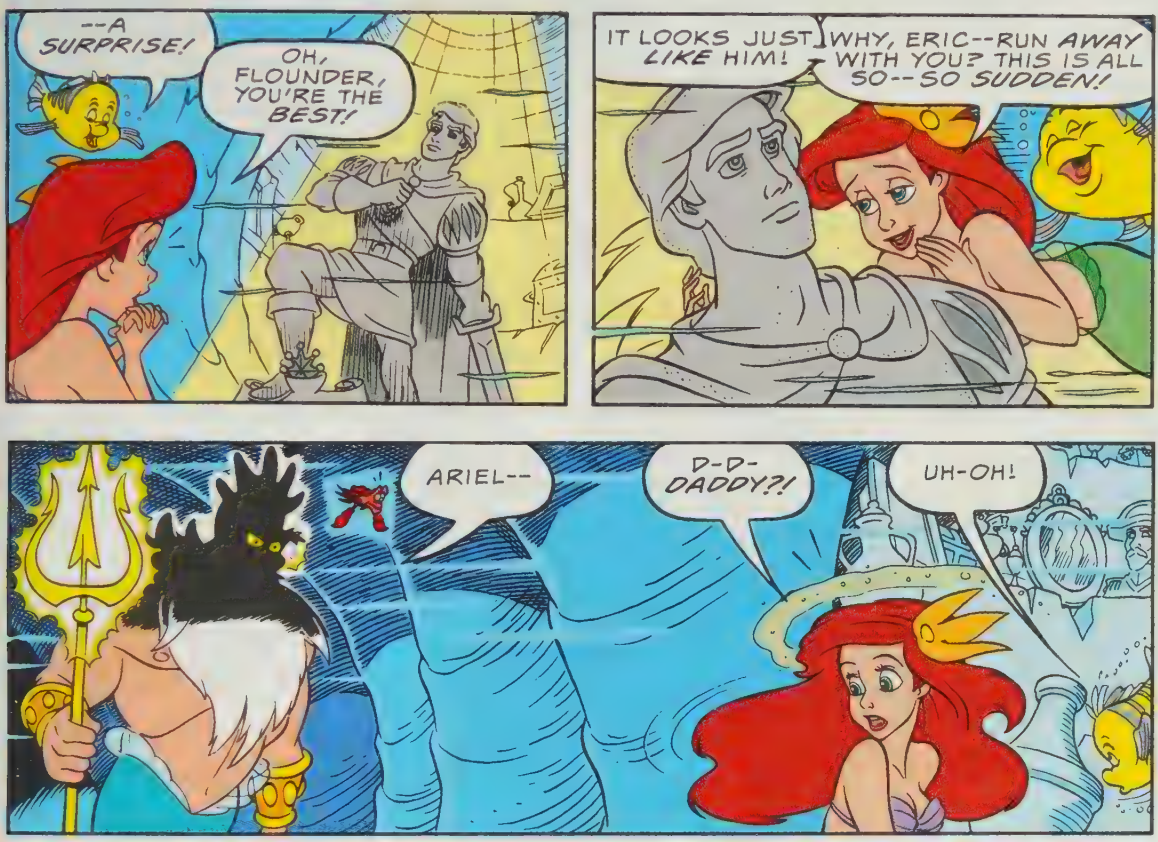
Sebastian had the whole undersea orchestra help him try to persuade Ariel to be content with her life under the sea.

Ariel was trying her best to listen to Sebastian when Flounder swam up. He whispered something in her ear. He had a surprise to show her.

Flounder led Ariel to her secret cavern. He couldn't wait to show her the most recent addition to her treasures.

"Why can't you just tell me what it is?" Ariel asked.

"Just wait, Ariel," scolded Flounder. "It's . . ."



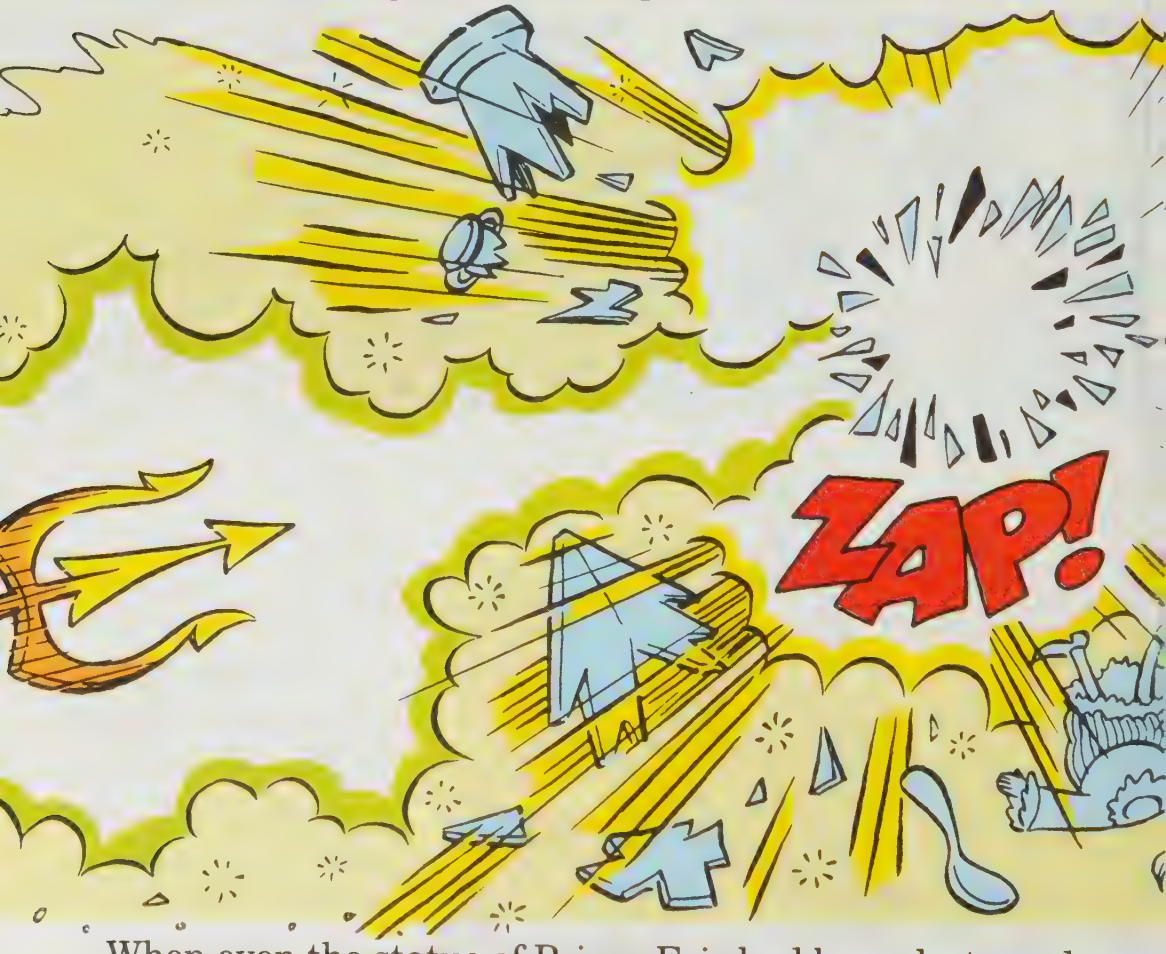
Triton was more than furious this time. "Is it true that you actually saved a human from drowning?" he shouted.

"Daddy, he would have died!"

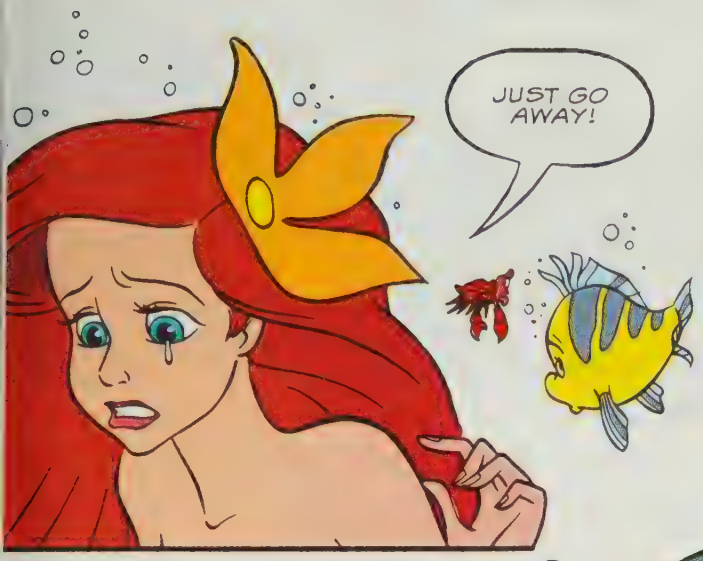
Triton thought the world would be a much better place if there were fewer humans.

"Daddy, I love him!" shouted Ariel.

"How can you?" Triton shouted back. "He's human, and you are a mermaid! So help me, Ariel, I'll get through to you somehow!" And he pointed his scepter at Ariel's treasures.



When even the statue of Prince Eric had been destroyed, Triton turned to his sobbing daughter. "Ariel, I . . ."



Both Sebastian and Flounder tried to console Ariel, but she didn't want to listen. They turned sadly and left her alone with her ruined treasures.

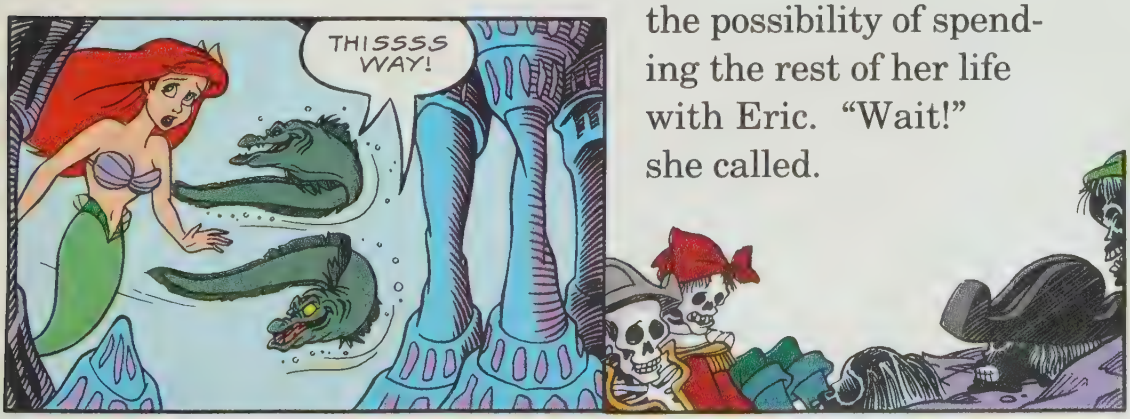
Ursula's eels had seen what Triton did. "Poor, sssweet girl," Flotsam hissed. "You have a problem."

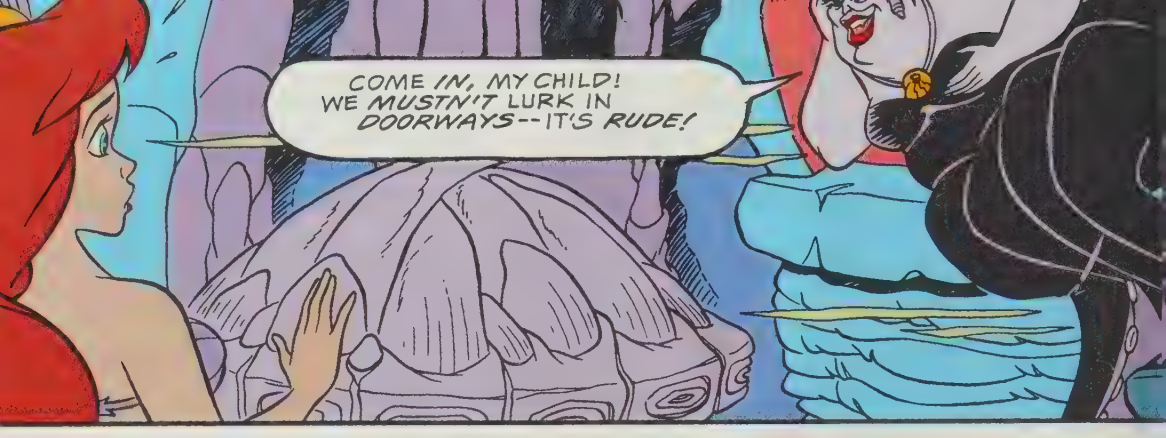
"Who are you?" Ariel asked.

"We represent ssomeone who can help you. Ursula has great powersss."

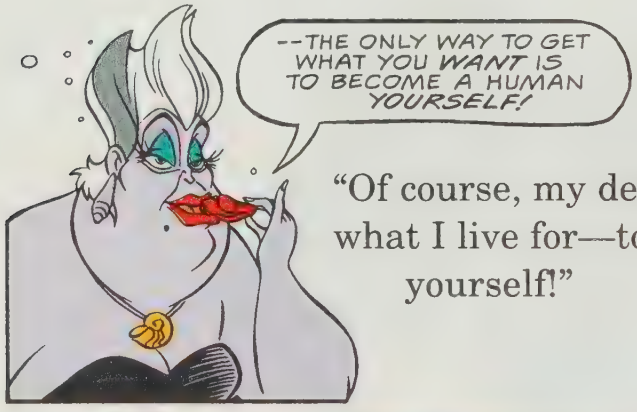
"The sea witch? No!" Ariel exclaimed. "Get out of here!"

But as the eels turned to leave, Ariel was unable to resist the possibility of spending the rest of her life with Eric. "Wait!" she called.





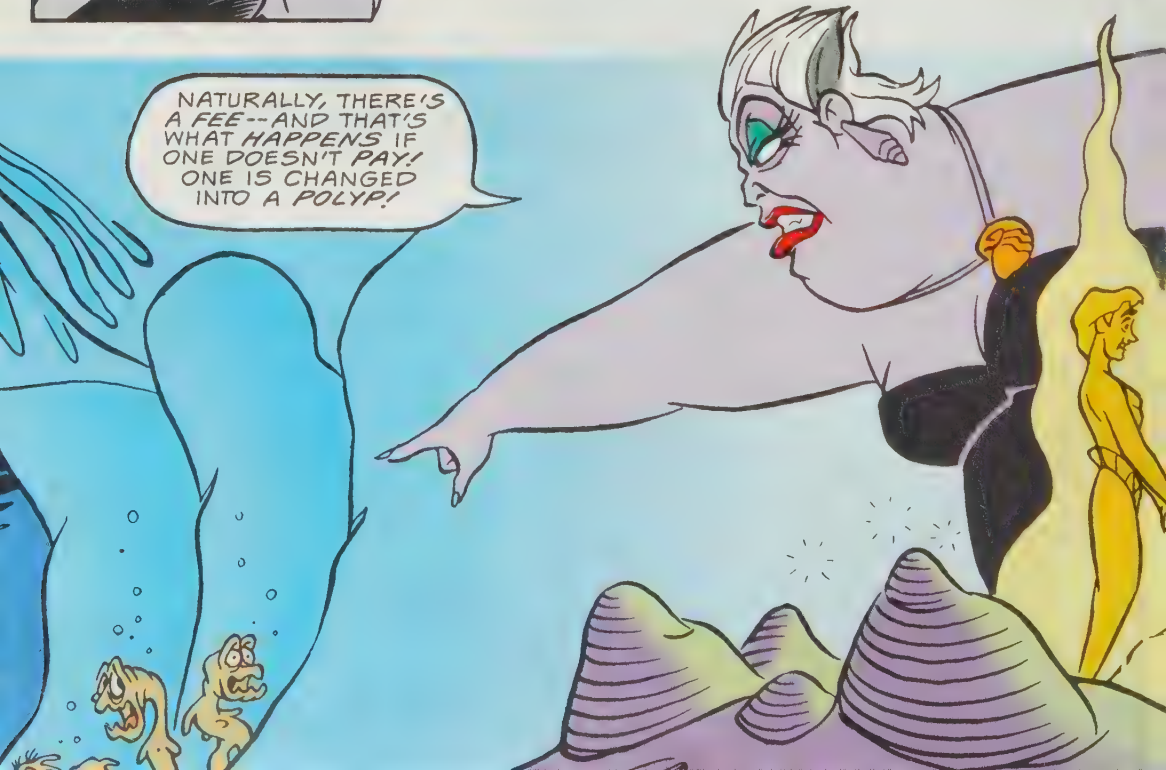
"You're here because you have a thing for this human, this prince fellow," Ursula began. "Not that I blame you. He's quite a catch."



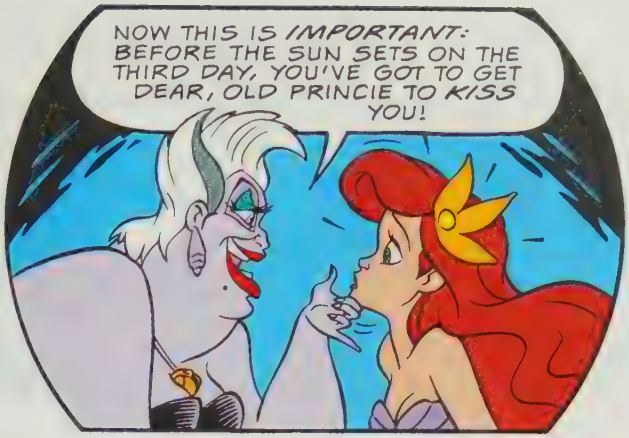
Ursula spoke to Ariel as if they were old friends.

"You can make me human?" Ariel asked.

"Of course, my dear," said Ursula. "It's what I live for—to help poor merfolk like yourself!"

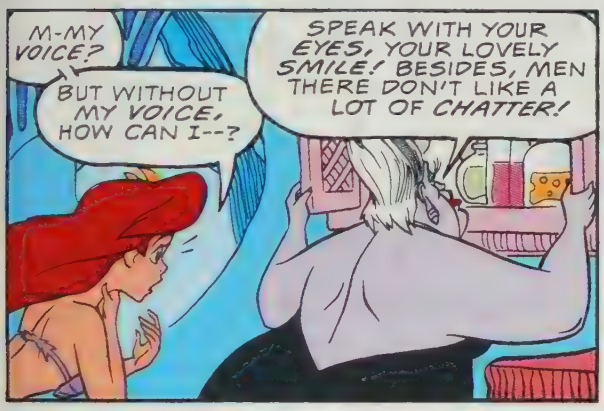


"Here's the deal," the Sea Witch continued. "I'll turn you into a human for three days. Got that?"



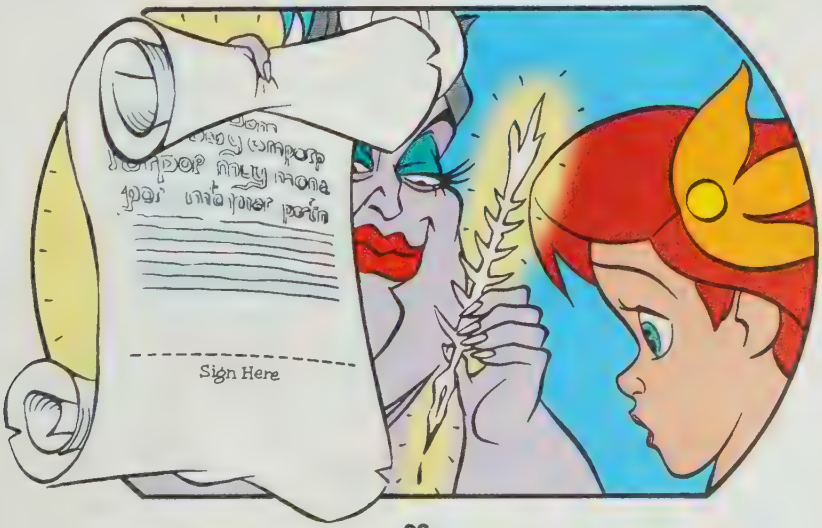
Ariel nodded, still a little afraid of Ursula. Three days would have to be enough. If she failed, Ariel would again be a mermaid, and Ursula's forever.

All that Ursula wanted in return was Ariel's voice.


M-MY VOICE?
BUT WITHOUT MY VOICE, HOW CAN I--?
SPEAK WITH YOUR EYES, YOUR LOVELY SMILE! BESIDES, MEN THERE DON'T LIKE A LOT OF CHATTER!

Ariel had to decide. If she were human, she would never see her father and sisters again.

"But you'll have your man," Ursula gloated. "Life is full of tough choices, isn't it?"



Ariel agreed to the terms and signed her name to the contract. Then it was time to pay for the magic.

"Sing!" Ursula demanded, as she stirred up a wicked-looking potion.

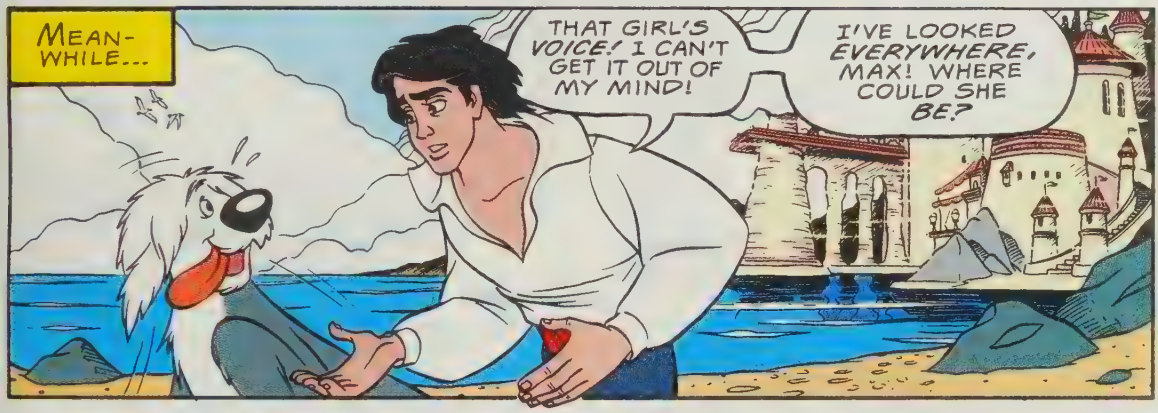
Ursula grabbed Ariel's voice as it floated from her. "Ha-ha-ha!" Ursula laughed, trapping Ariel's voice in a snail-shell locket.

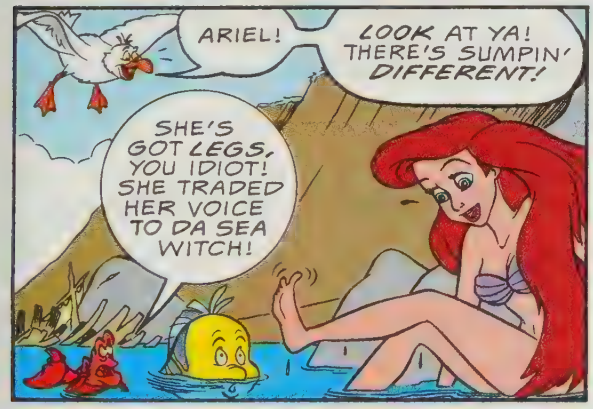
Then Ursula's magic began to spin around the little mermaid, transforming her graceful fin to an equally graceful pair of legs!

Flounder and Sebastian had followed Ariel to Ursula's evil grotto, hoping to keep her from harm.

As soon as Sebastian saw that Ariel was fully human, he knew that she would drown if they didn't get her to the surface.

"Lift her, Flounder!" urged the crab. "Lift!"



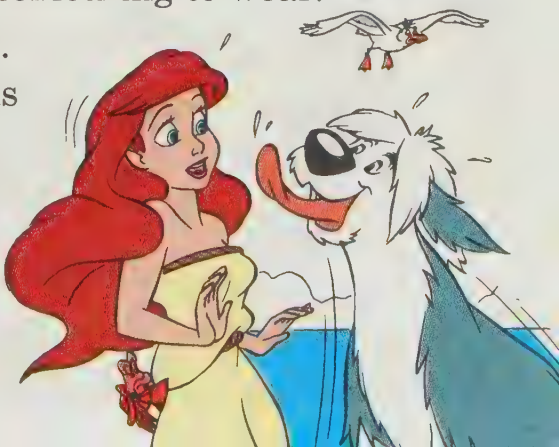


"She's gotta make the prince fall in love with her and kiss her—in only three days!" Sebastian explained.

"I know just the thing she needs," Scuttle said, and he rushed off to find her something to wear.

Scuttle brought back an old sail. It wasn't very becoming, but it was better than nothing.

Suddenly Ariel's friends heard barking. Eric's dog Max was running toward him, and behind him was Prince Eric himself!



"Oh, you can't speak," Eric said. "Then you couldn't be the one I'm looking for," he sighed.

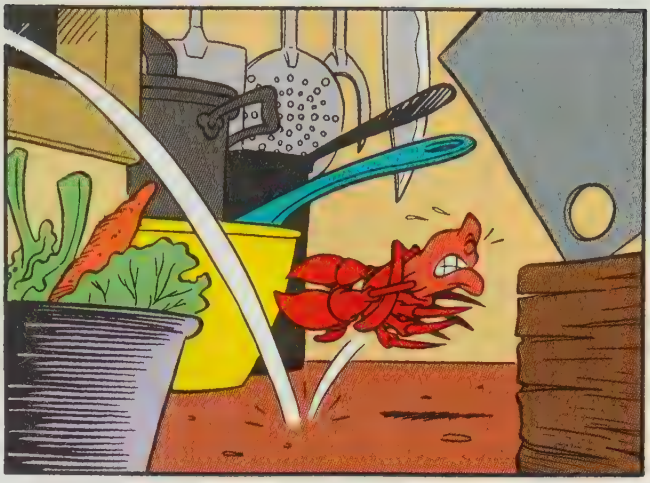
"Gee, you must've really been through something!" Eric said as he helped Ariel regain her balance. "I'll help you."

Ariel held Eric's arm as he led her to the palace.

Sebastian grabbed the corner of the sail Ariel was wearing, so she wouldn't get out of his sight.

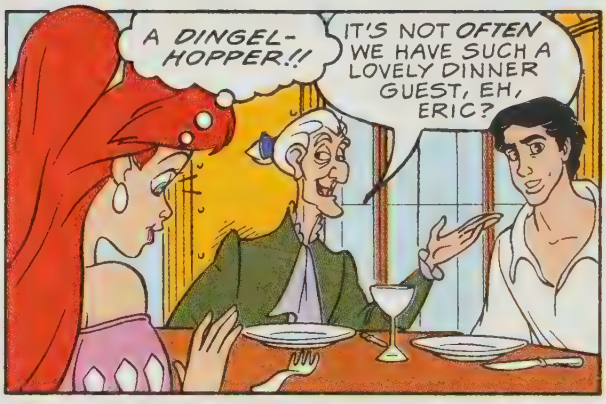
Suddenly Sebastian found himself flying through an open window, into a place no creature of the sea would ever wish to be!

Into the kitchen walked Chef Louie, singing about fish—cooking fish!

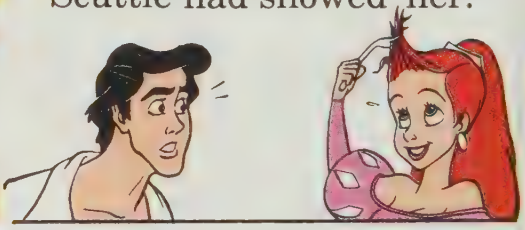


A gourmet chef, Louie's specialty was seafood.

Louie began to prepare Sebastian for the main course!

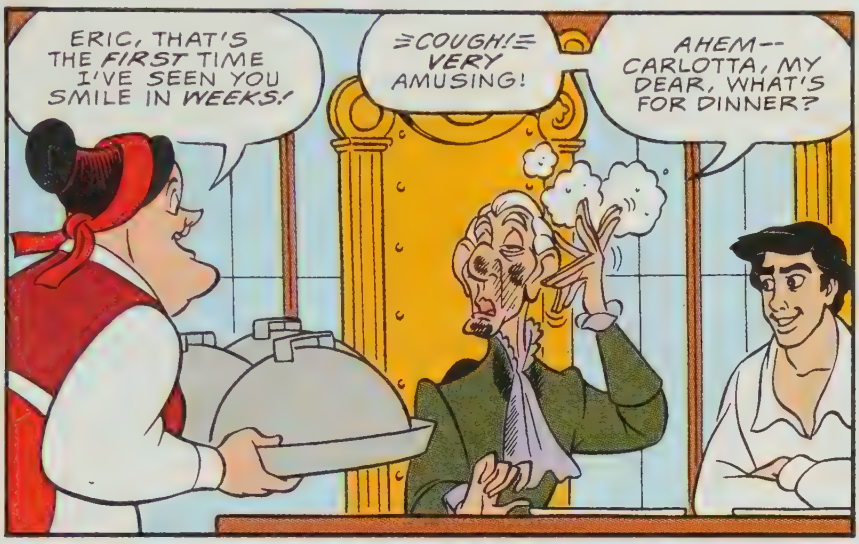


When Ariel sat down to dinner, she began by using the dinglehopper the way Scuttle had showed her.

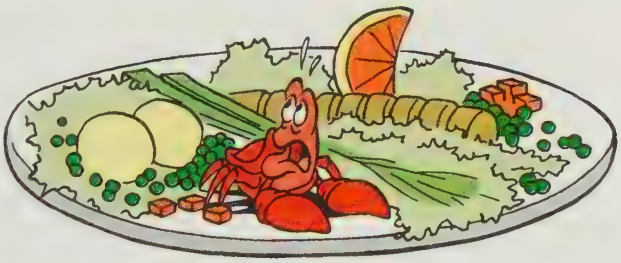


Poor Ariel! How was she supposed to know that a snarfblatt was really a pipe? She grabbed Grimsby's pipe and blew!

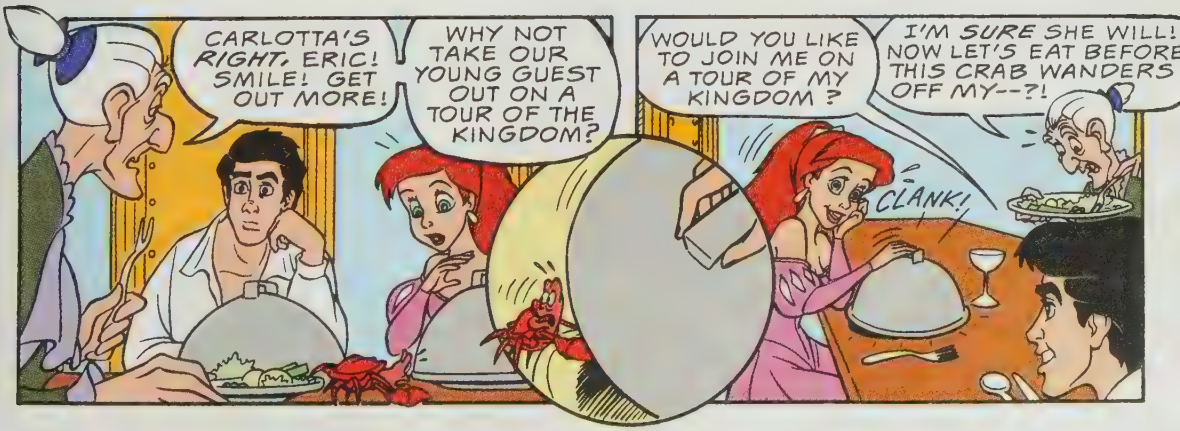
Ariel was quite proud of the fact that she'd known how to use the snarfblatt and the dinglehopper. Too polite to tell her she'd been mistaken, Grimsby dusted himself off.



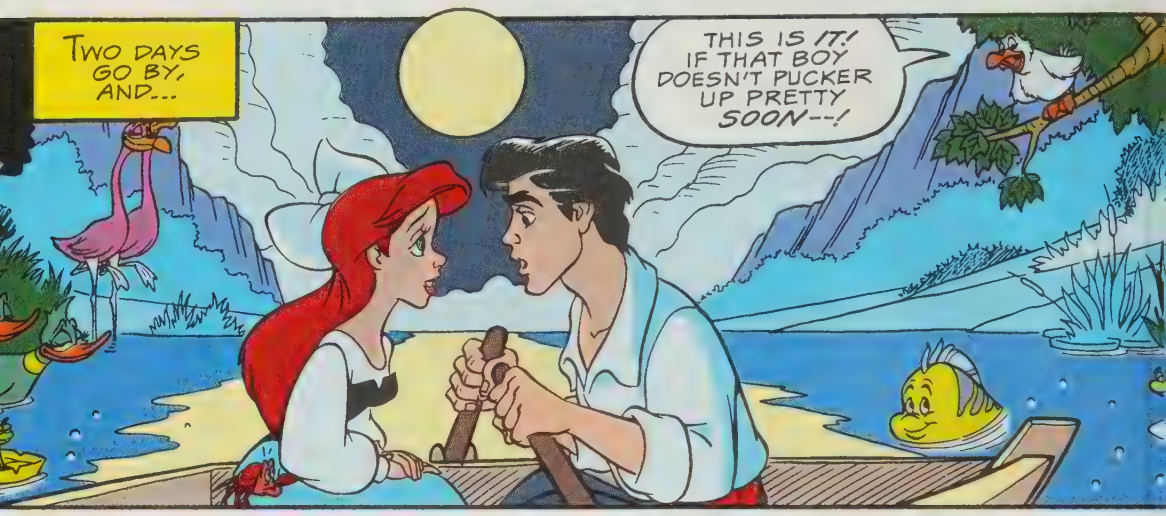
"You're going to love it," Carlotta replied. "The chef's been fixing his specialty—stuffed crab!



Luckily, Ariel spotted Sebastian on Grimsby's plate before anyone else did. Sebastian knew he had to move fast before he wound up as Grimsby's dinner. Swiftly he scuttled off the plate while Grimsby's attention was distracted.


CARLOTTA'S RIGHT, ERIC! SMILE! GET OUT MORE!
WHY NOT TAKE OUR YOUNG GUEST OUT ON A TOUR OF THE KINGDOM?
WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN ME ON A TOUR OF MY KINGDOM?
I'M SURE SHE WILL! NOW LET'S EAT BEFORE THIS CRAB WANDERS OFF MY--?!
CLANK!

Sure enough, Eric was falling in love with Ariel. If he would just kiss her, Ariel's dream would come true. She would remain a human forever, and escape the fate of the other merfolk whom Ursula had "helped."



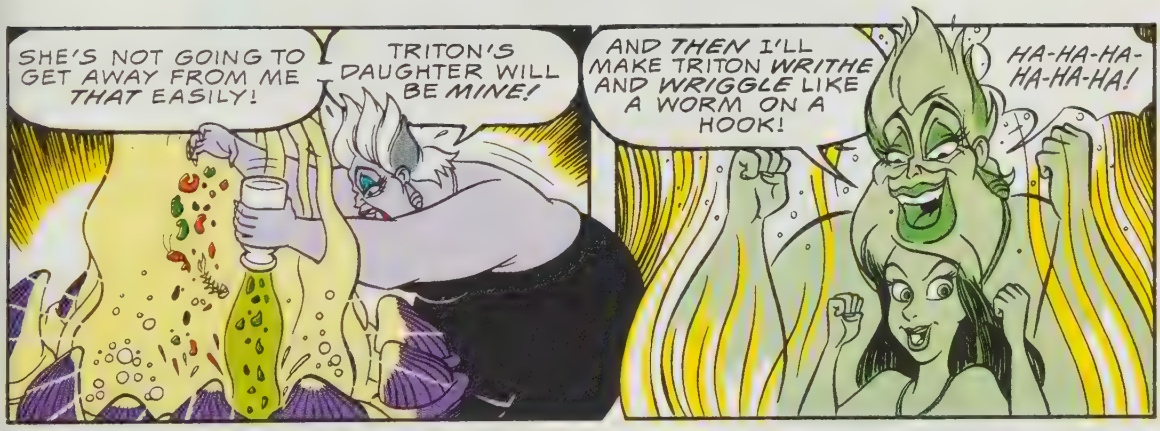
But as Eric's and Ariel's lips were about to meet, their boat overturned. They both went splashing into the lagoon, and Eric forgot all about kissing Ariel.

Flounder couldn't believe their bad luck. What could have made the boat overturn like that?

Flotsam and Jetsam, who else? Ursula had told them to make sure that Eric didn't kiss Ariel.

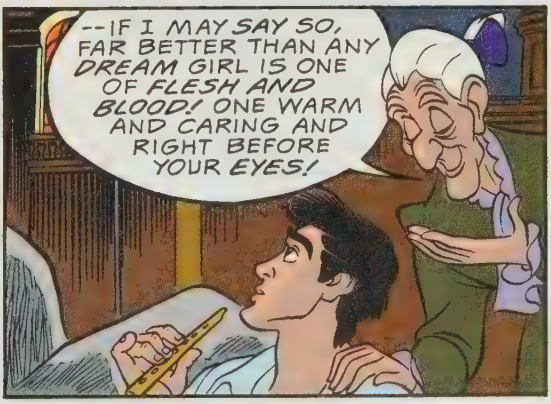
In her magic bubble, the Sea Witch had been watching, and had seen what had almost happened. "That was too close!" she fumed. "At this rate, he'll be kissing her by sunset tomorrow for sure!"

Ursula wasn't about to sit still and let Triton's daughter get away. Her tentacles swirling, her gaze swept around her grim grotto. Then, grabbing some ingredients, she created a spell that made her look like a beautiful human. She knew she still had one powerful weapon to use against Ariel.


SHE'S NOT GOING TO GET AWAY FROM ME THAT EASILY!
TRITON'S DAUGHTER WILL BE MINE!
AND THEN I'LL MAKE TRITON WRITHE AND WRIGGLE LIKE A WORM ON A HOOK!
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

As Ursula plotted, Eric sat alone on the beach, still thinking about the girl who had saved his life. He couldn't get her beautiful voice out of his mind.

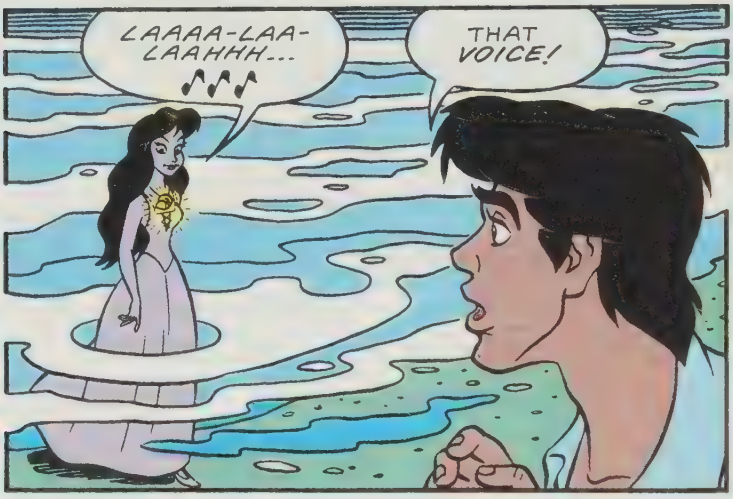
"(Ahem!) Eric!" Grimsby called out to him.



Eric was able to see the truth in Grimsby's words.

"You're right, Grim," Eric said, and he decided to go to Ariel right away.

But as Eric started back to the palace, he heard a voice echoing from the sea. It was the voice that had been haunting his dreams!



It was the voice of the girl who had saved his life! Eric was entranced.

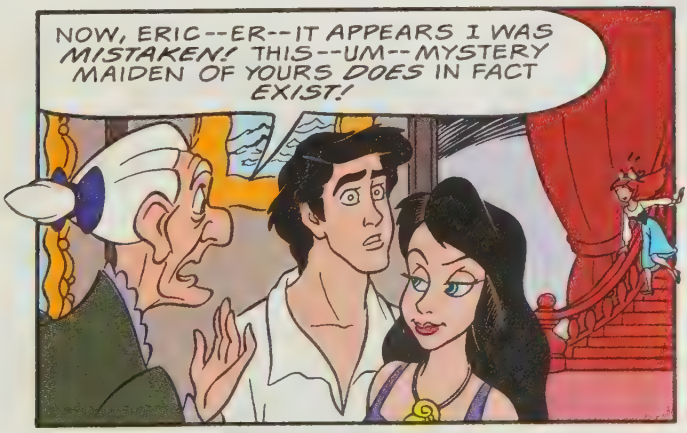
"The whole town's buzzing about the prince getting himself hitched this afternoon," Scuttle said. "Just wanted to wish you luck."

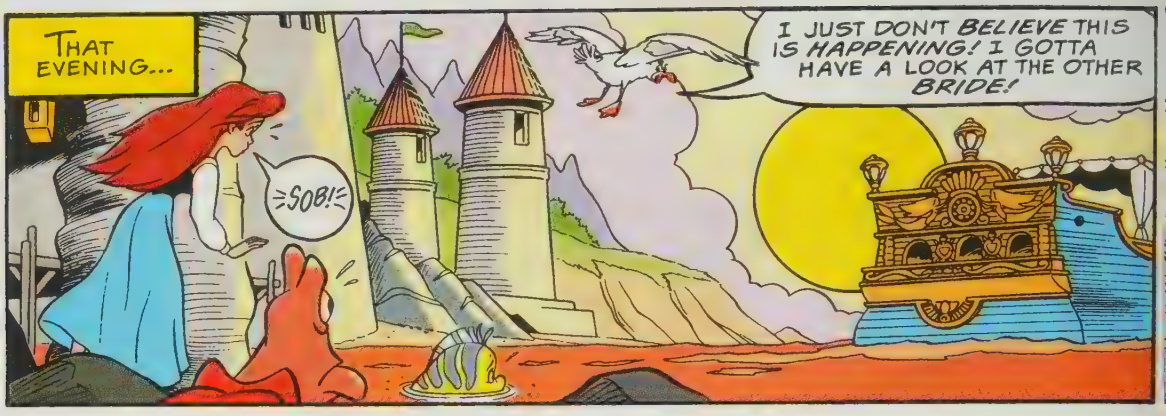
Ariel rushed downstairs, but when she got to the foot of the stairs, she saw Eric with his arm around a strange girl. They were talking to Grimsby.

"Well, well, well," said the advisor.

"Get the wedding ship ready," Eric said in a strange monotone.

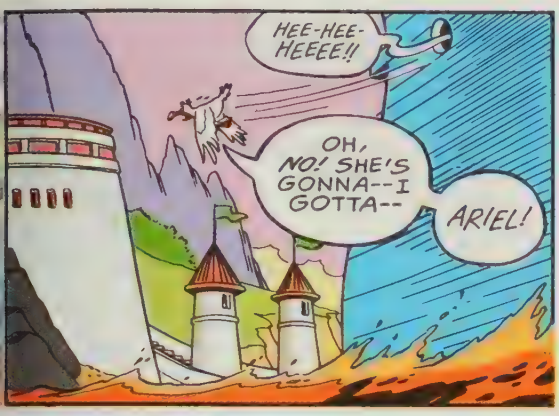
If Ariel had seen the locket around the girl's neck, she would have known that the mystery maiden was really Ursula.





Sadly Ariel watched Eric's wedding ship set sail. She sobbed at the knowledge that her dream wouldn't come true, after all.

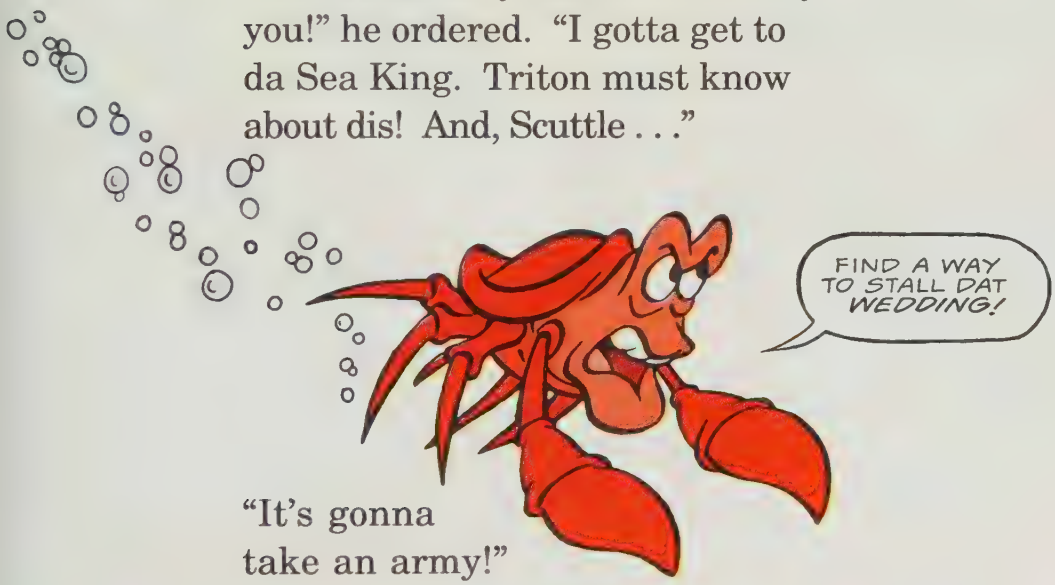
Scuttle wasn't prepared for the sight that greeted him when he got to the ship.



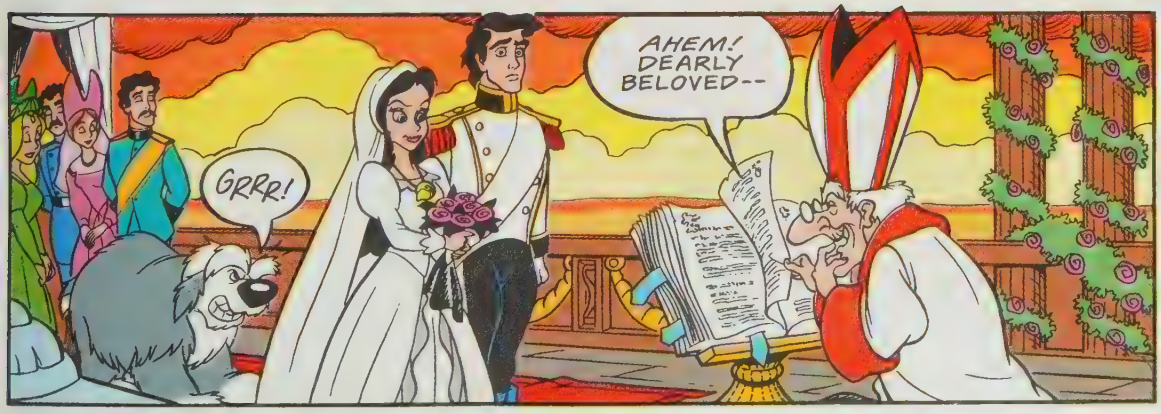
Scuttle knew they had almost no time. Struggling to get the words out, he finally managed to gasp out the terrible truth: "The prince is gonna marry Ursula! She disguised herself!"

"What are we going to do?" Flounder asked desperately.

Sebastian quickly took charge. "Flounder, you get Ariel to dat boat as fast as your fins can carry you!" he ordered. "I gotta get to da Sea King. Triton must know about dis! And, Scuttle . . ."

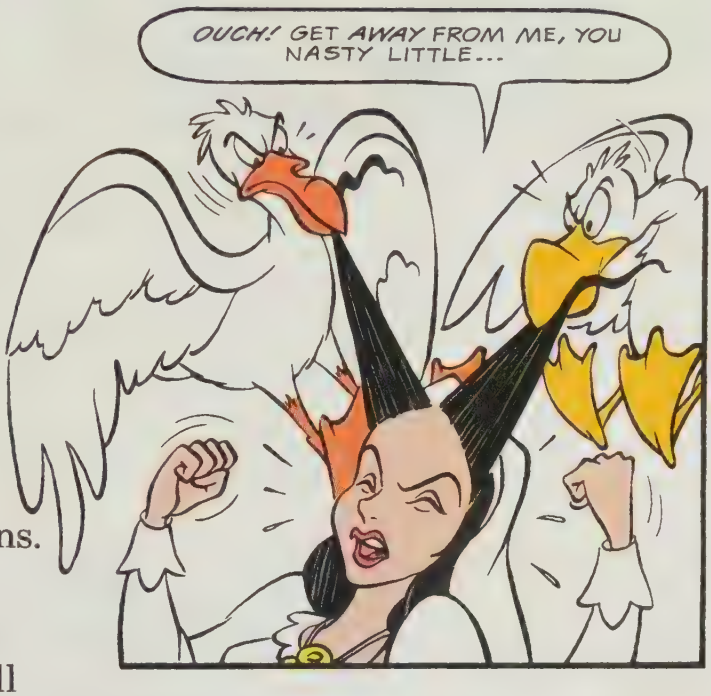


"It's gonna take an army!" Scuttle shouted.



UH--AND DO YOU, VANESSA--
SQUAWK! SQUAWK!
BARK! BARK!

Scuttle's friends squawked and splashed and barked as loudly as they could in order to prevent the wedding.

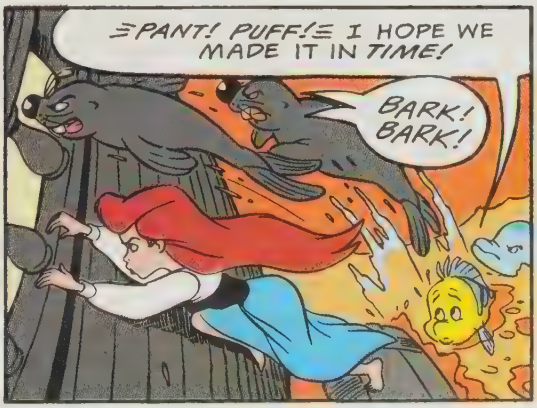


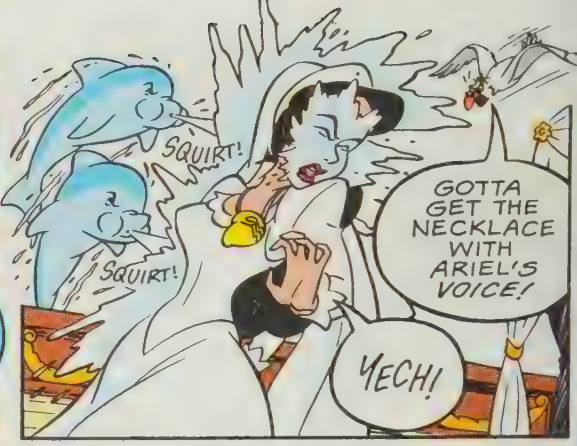
Ursula was furious that the sea creatures would have the nerve to interfere with her plans.

And as Ursula was being attacked from all sides, Ariel finally arrived at the ship.

As Flounder swam up to the ship, he was gasping. He had done the best he could, but he was only one little fish. Maybe they were already too late.

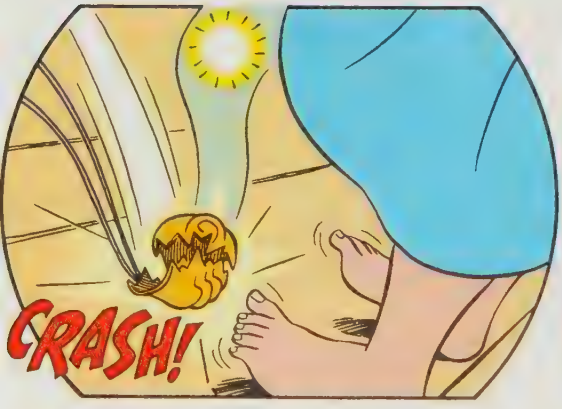
Still, Ariel was determined to try. She climbed on board the ship, ready to battle Ursula for her man.





As Scuttle struggled with the false bride, he managed to break the string holding the locket around Ursula's neck.

"Get away from me, you little troublemaker!" Ursula screamed at him. But as they fought . . .

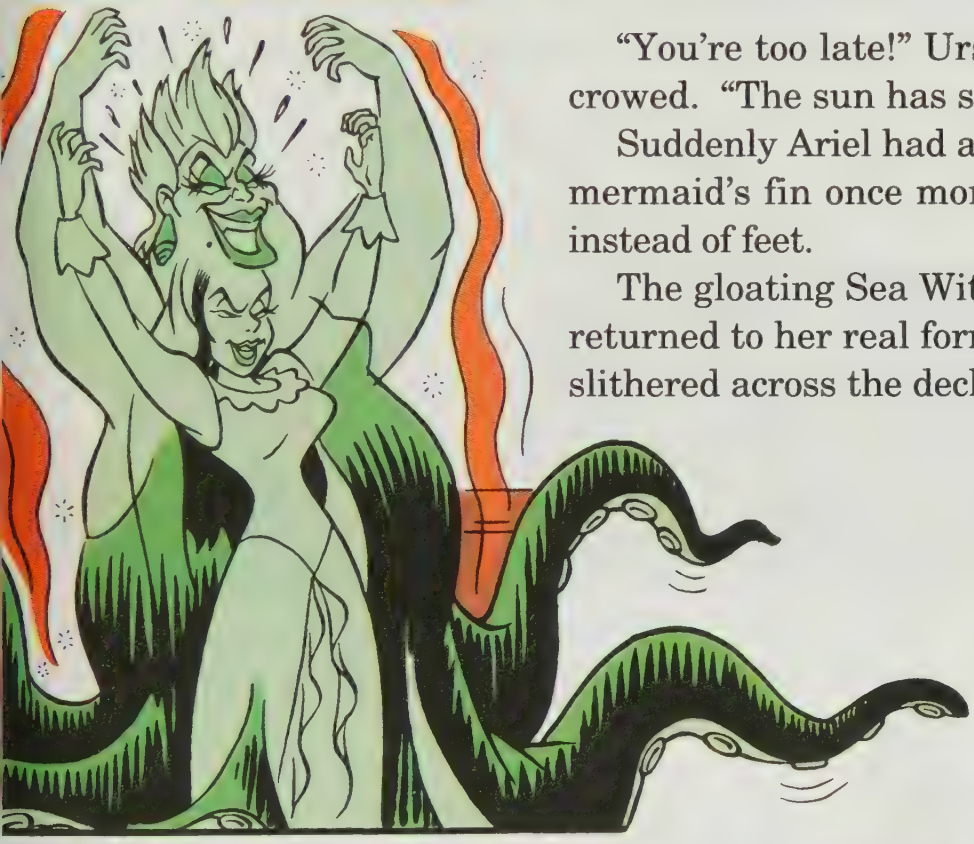


Freed from the locket, Ariel's voice returned to her!

"It was you all the time!" Eric said as Ariel rushed into his arms.

As they held each other at last, the sun dipped into the sea.

The Sea Witch smiled a nasty smile.



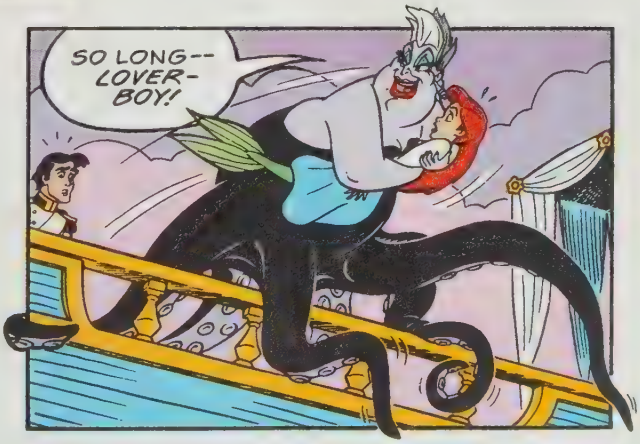
"You're too late!" Ursula crowed. "The sun has set!"

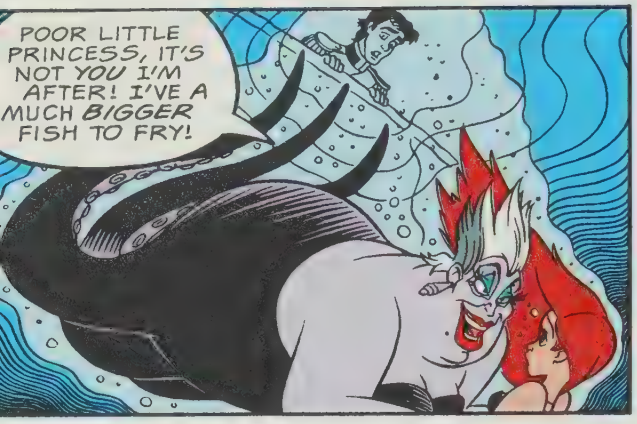
Suddenly Ariel had a mermaid's fin once more, instead of feet.

The gloating Sea Witch had returned to her real form. She slithered across the deck.

Ursula continued to laugh as she snatched Ariel from Eric's arms.

"Ariel!" Eric cried out. But there wasn't a thing he could do to stop the Sea Witch.

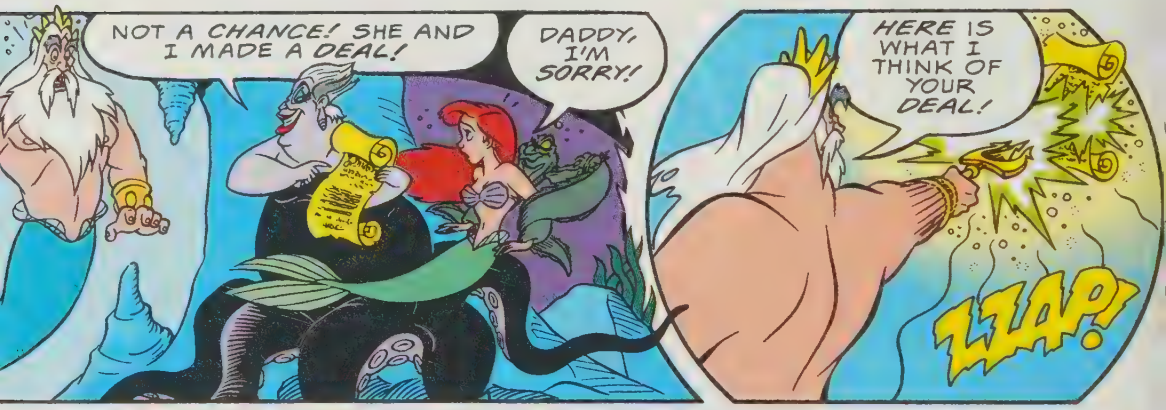




Eric was left standing alone on the deck, while Ursula dragged Ariel deeper and deeper.

Suddenly a voice thundered out of the darkness. It was King Triton.

"Ursula, stop!" Triton commanded. "Let her go!"

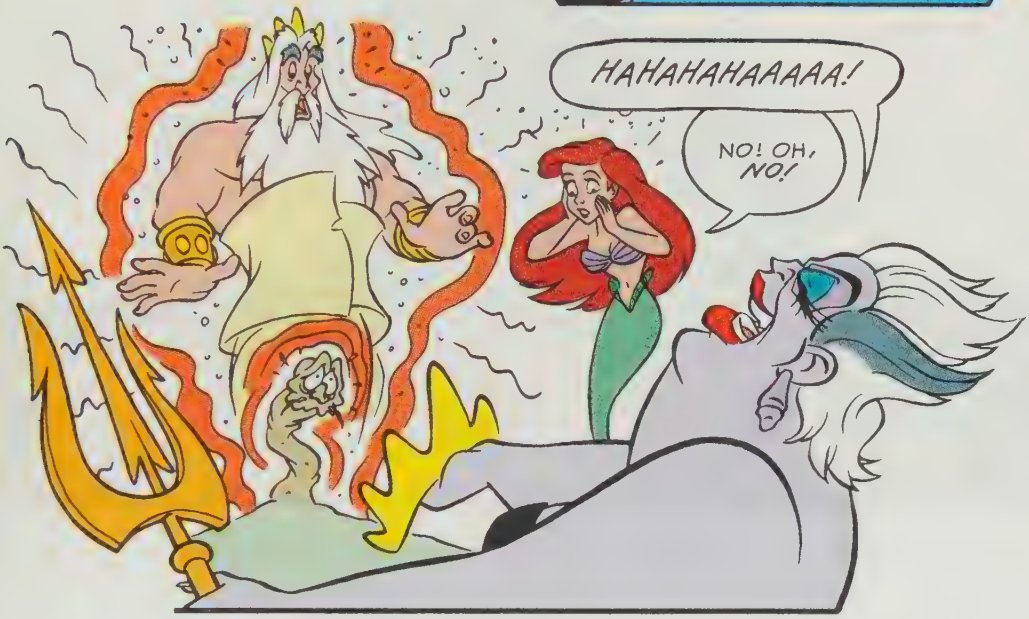


But Triton's powerful scepter couldn't break the contract. Sneering, Ursula offered to trade Ariel for her father.

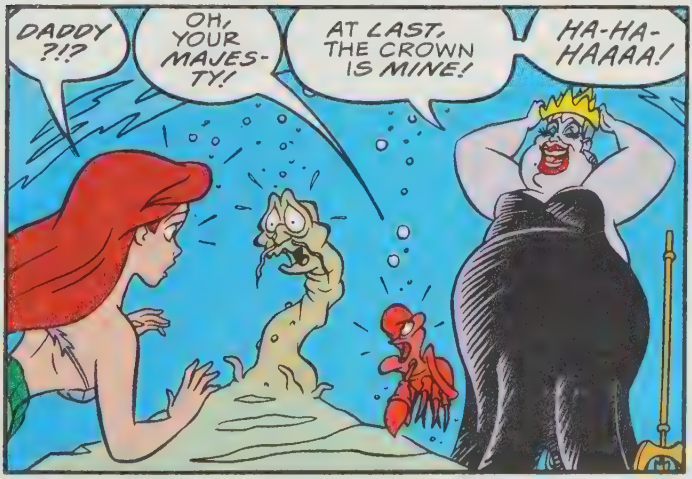
Up on the surface, Eric started out after the Sea Witch, determined to rescue his sweetheart.

Triton agreed to Ursula's terms. He signed the contract in Ariel's place.

Horrified, Ariel watched as her father turned into one of Ursula's pitiful polyp creatures.



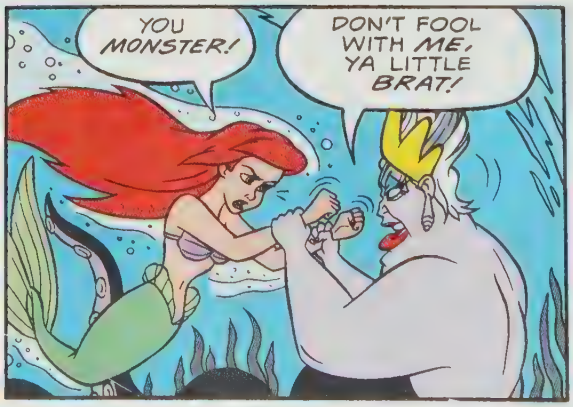
Now that Triton was in the Sea Witch's power, his crown and scepter belonged to Ursula.

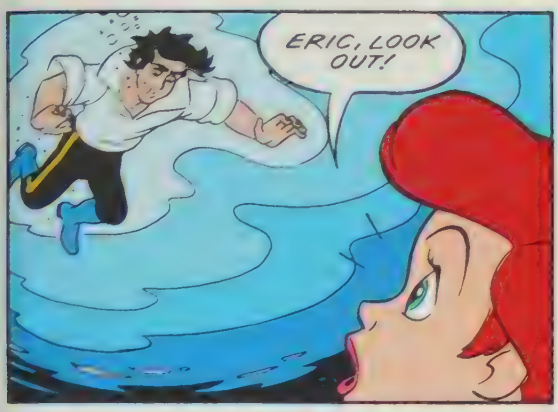


Eric could see something deep in the water. He could dimly make out Ursula's massive shape.

After seeing what Ursula had done to her father, Ariel flew into a rage. She rushed at Ursula.

Eric, watching from above, took careful aim with his harpoon. He knew there was only one way to stop Ursula.

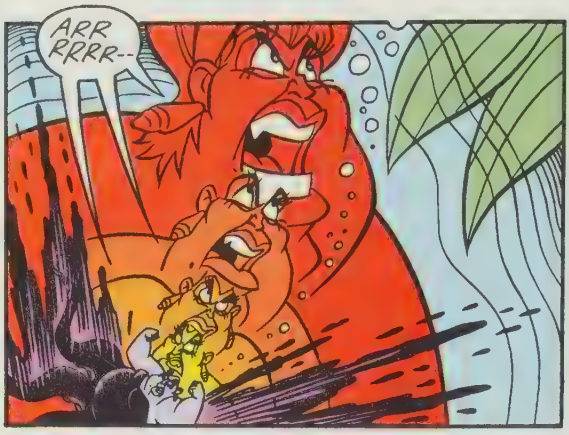




Taking a deep breath, Eric dove into the water to rescue Ariel.

"Say goodbye to your sweetheart," Ursula jeered, shoving Ariel out of the way. She pointed the scepter at Eric.

Yanking on Ursula's hair as hard as she could, Ariel made the Sea Witch's aim miss its mark. Instead of hitting Eric, Ursula blasted her beloved eels!



In a fit of rage, Ursula used her extremely powerful magic to grow to mammoth size.

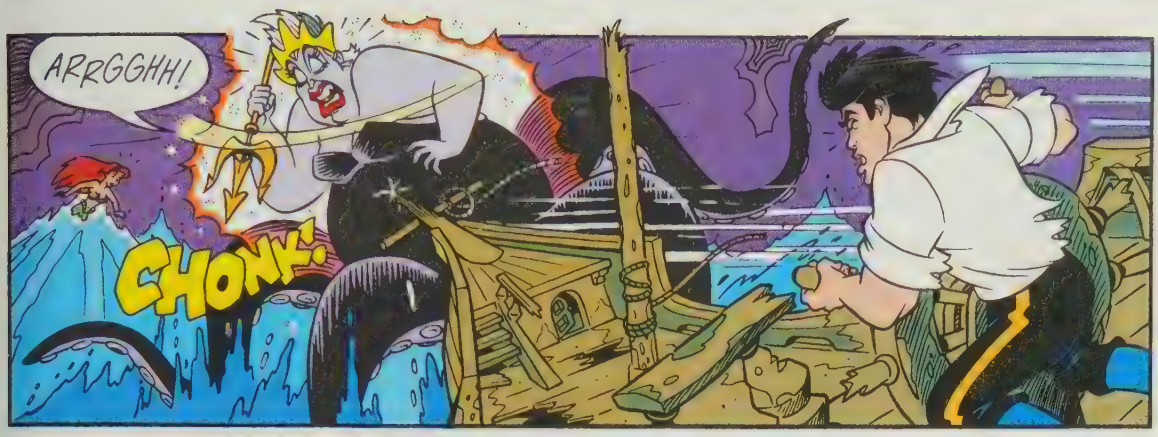
"Insignificant fools!" Ursula cried out. The Sea Witch was so large that her voice boomed like thunder.

Ariel and Eric tried desperately to get away.

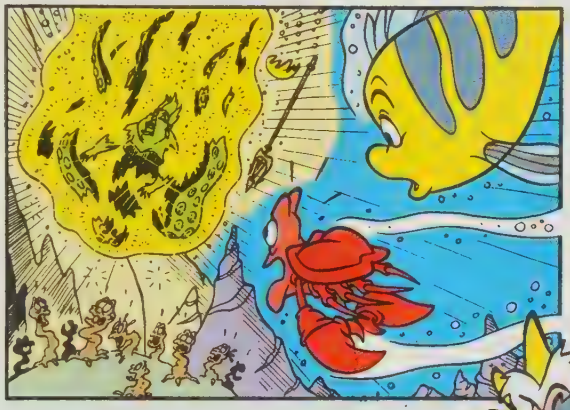
"You can't escape me now!" Ursula screeched as she stirred the waves around her with Triton's scepter. The waters began to rise into huge tidal waves, then they swirled into a huge whirlpool.

Ariel saw Eric being pulled into the funnel.

"So much for true love!" Ursula thundered.

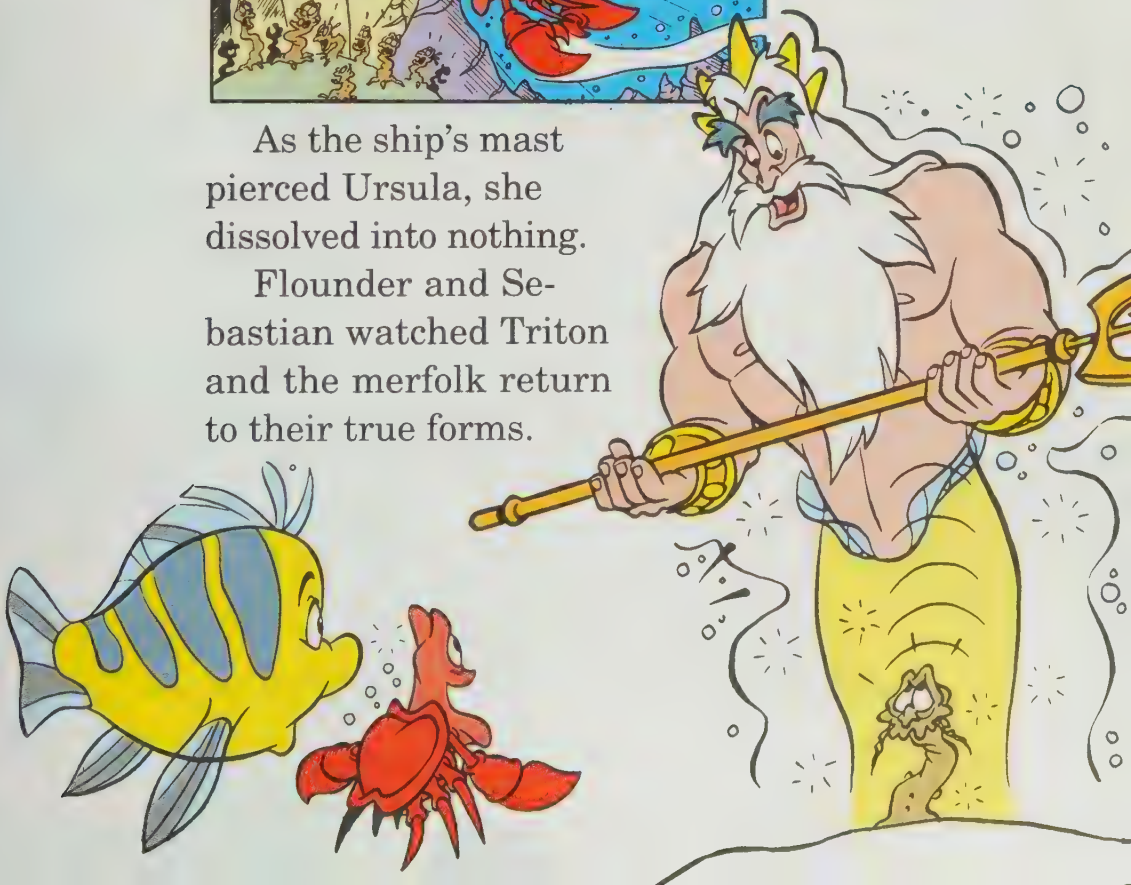


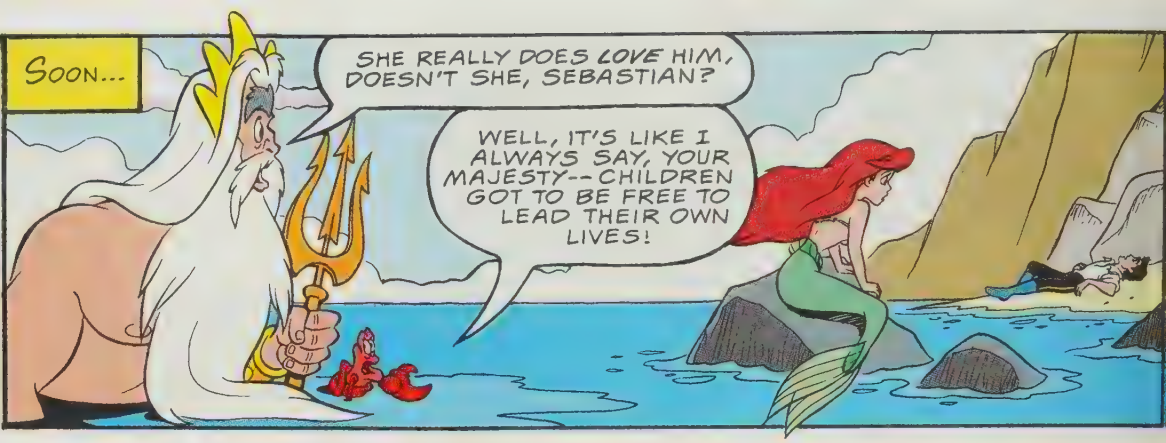
But she had forgotten about Eric. He had climbed onto one of the ships that had been raised by Ursula's mighty tidal wave.



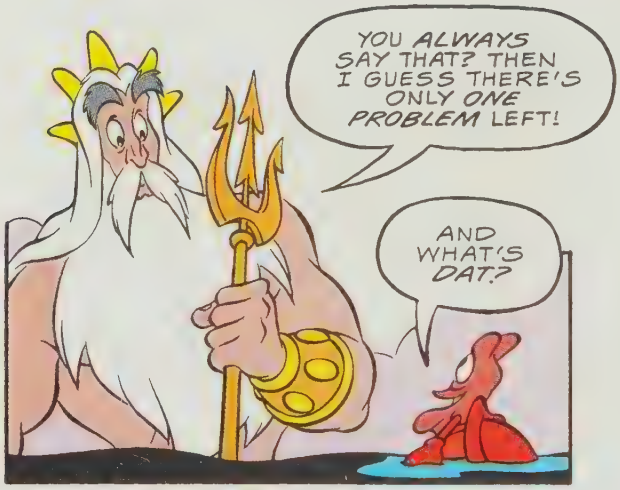
As the ship's mast pierced Ursula, she dissolved into nothing.

Flounder and Sebastian watched Triton and the merfolk return to their true forms.




SOON...
SHE REALLY DOES LOVE HIM, DOESN'T SHE, SEBASTIAN?
WELL, IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, YOUR MAJESTY--CHILDREN GOT TO BE FREE TO LEAD THEIR OWN LIVES!

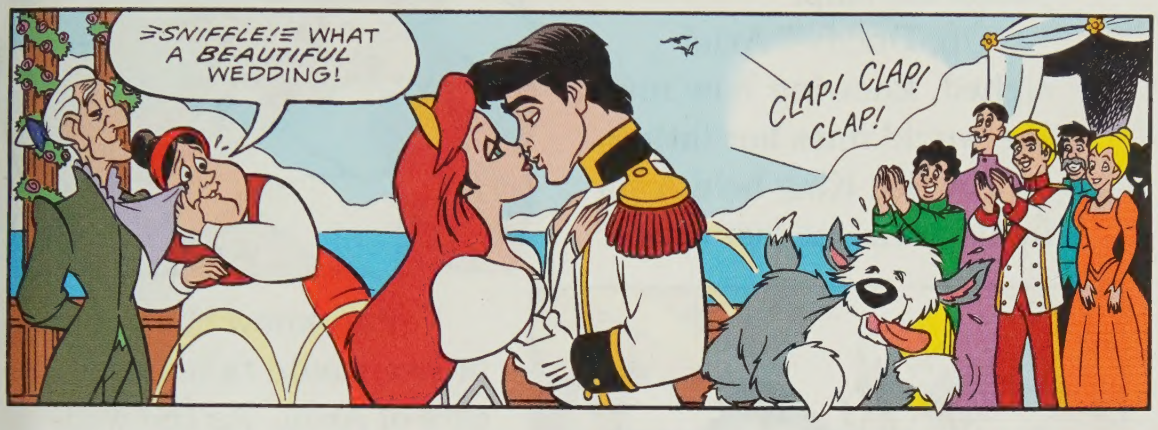
Triton gazed at his youngest daughter.



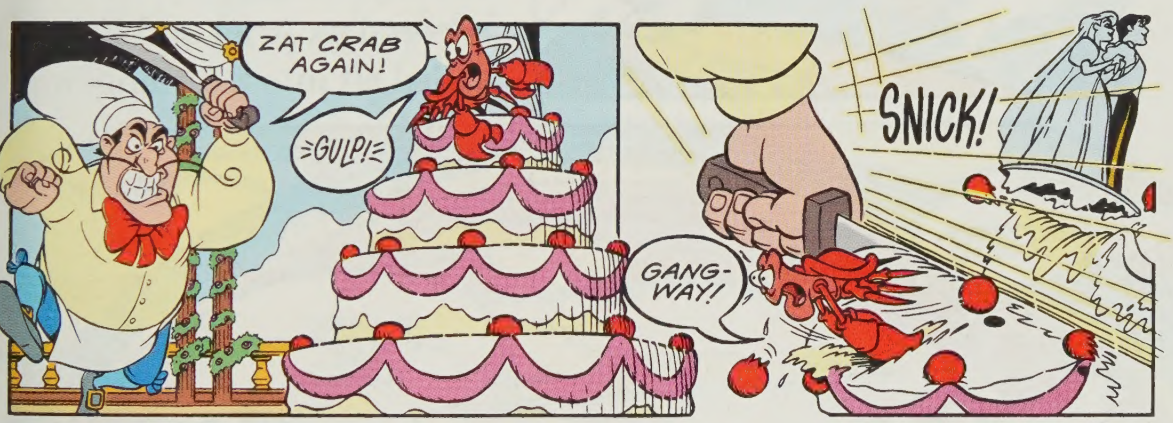
"I'm really going to miss her, Sebastian," Triton sighed.

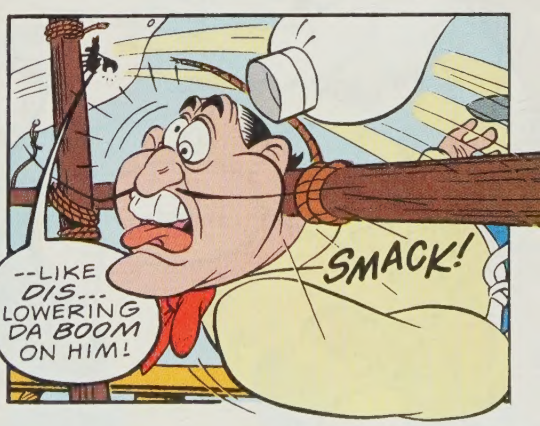
Then he aimed his scepter and turned Ariel back into a human.

Ariel rushed to Eric's side. Joyfully they embraced, and made plans to marry right away.



As Ariel said goodbye to Flounder and Scuttle, Chef Louie spotted Sebastian.



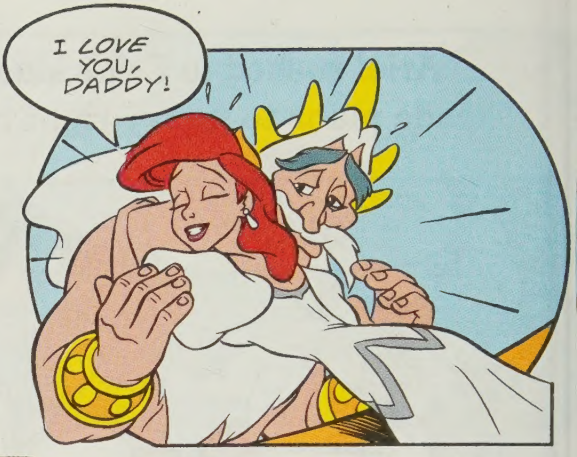


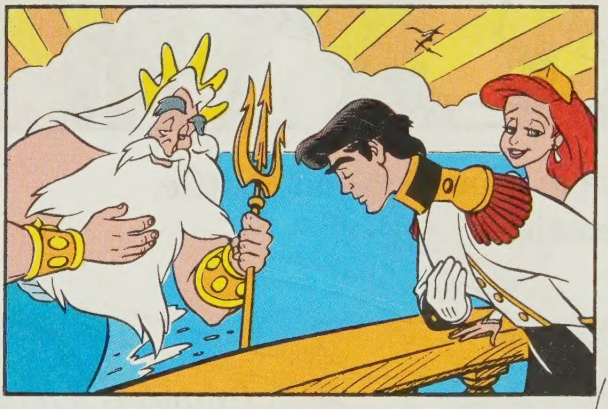
Finally Sebastian had the chance to pay the chef back.

"Ariel," Triton called out as he raised himself to the side of the ship.

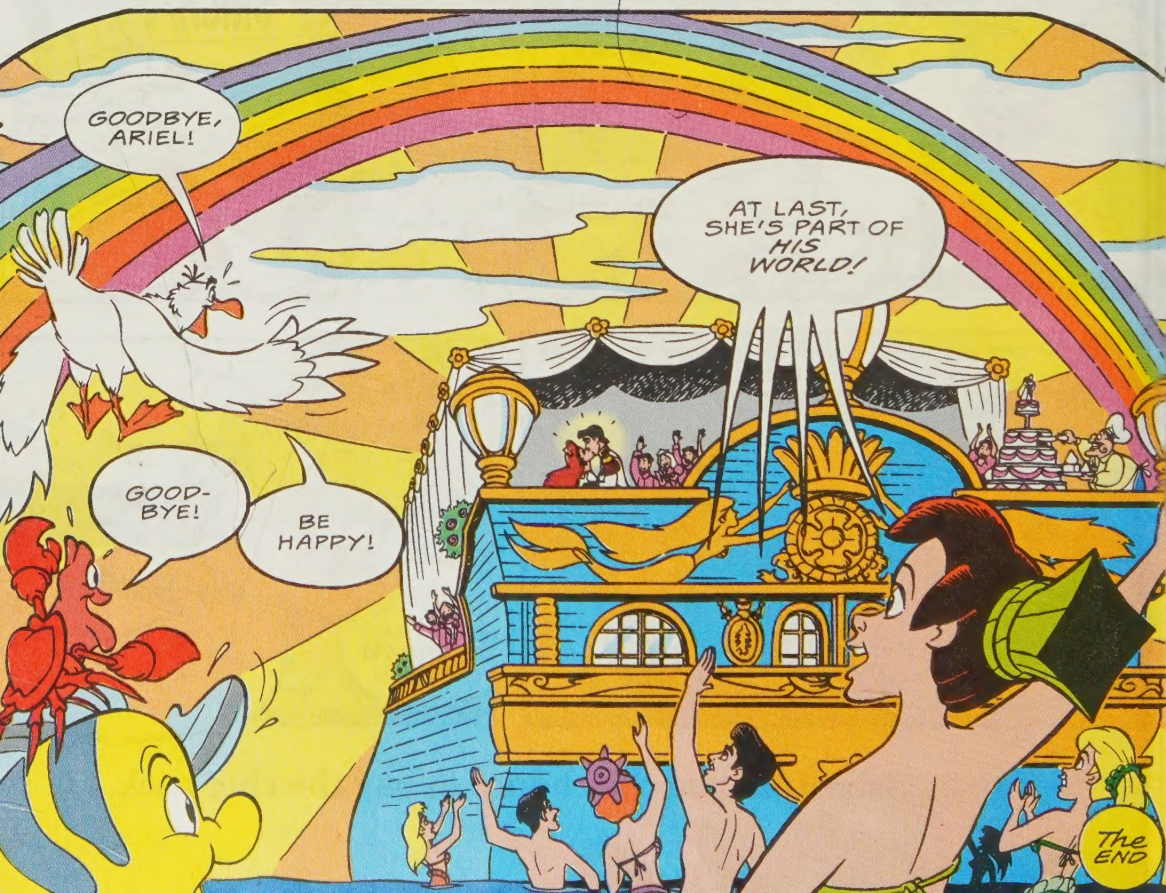
"Oh, Daddy!" Ariel sighed, knowing how much she would miss her father.

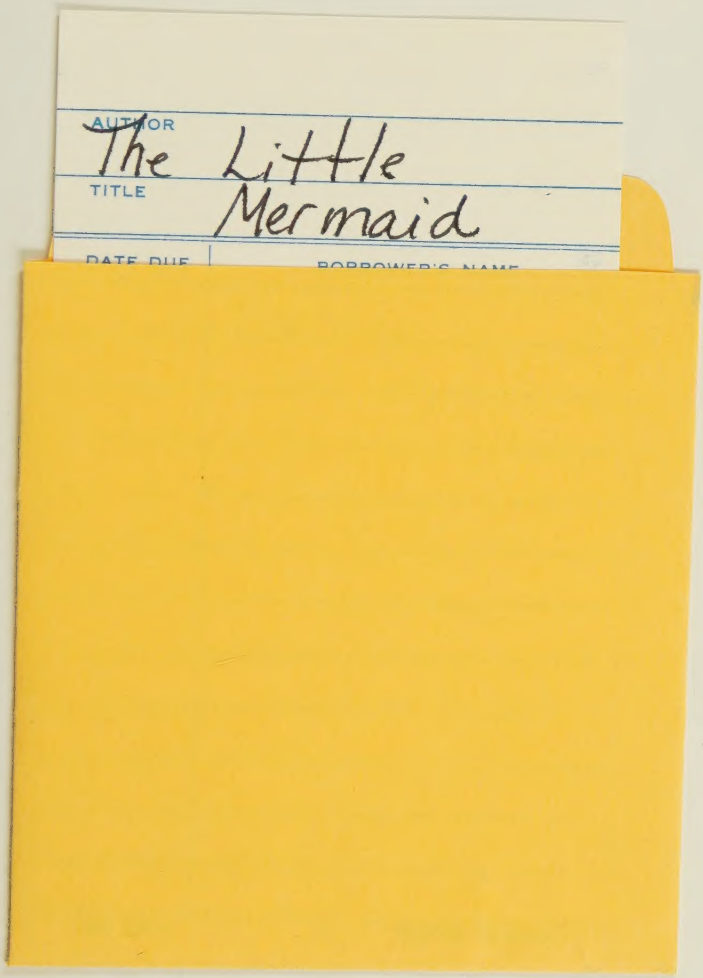
The Sea King held Ariel in his arms one last time.





Triton knew the young prince would take good care of Ariel. As the wedding ship sailed away, he sent an arc of color across the sky. And everyone cheered as Ariel and Eric sailed off into the rainbow.

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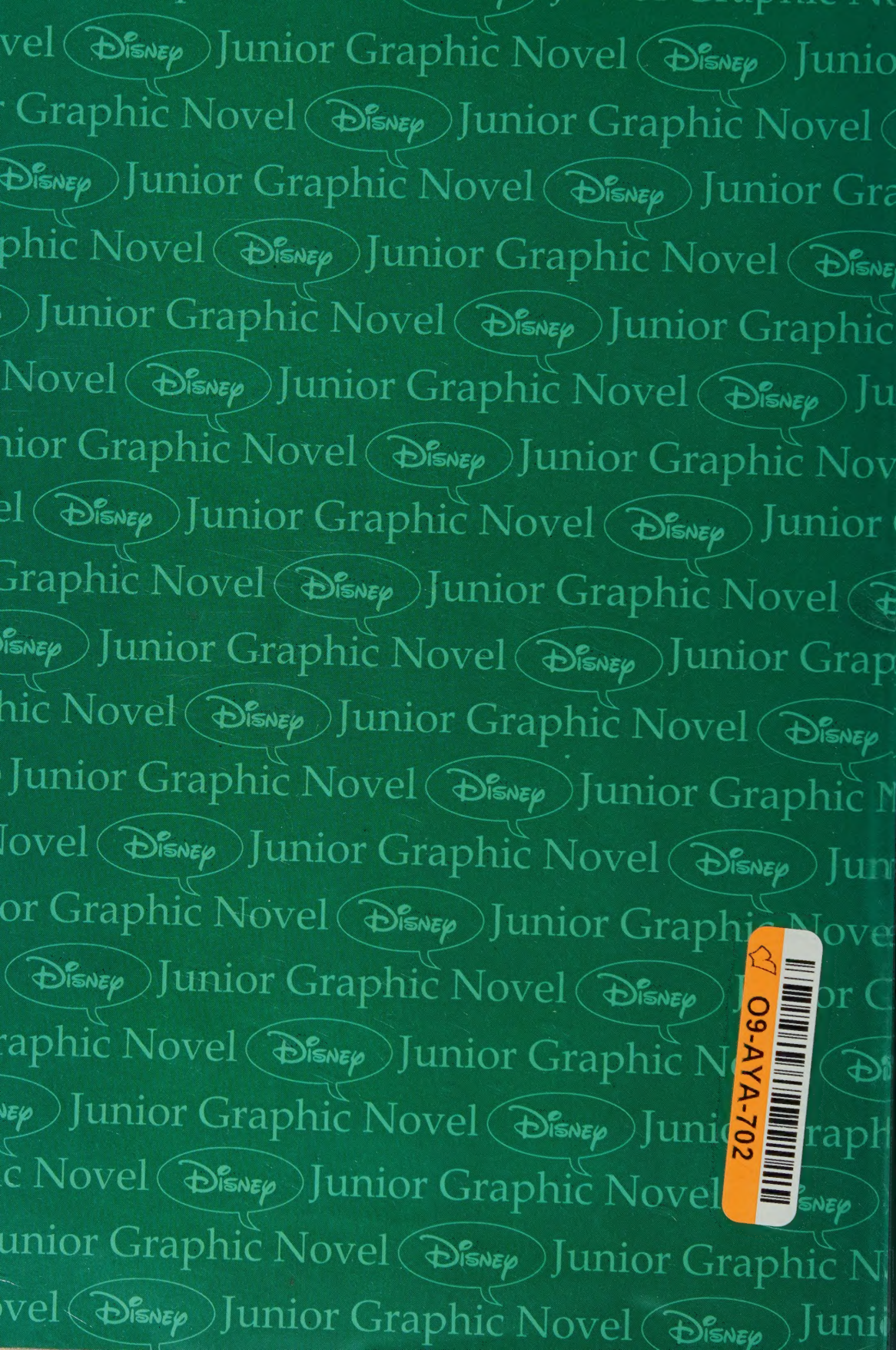

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